THE WHITE HEATHER

Edna Knowlton,
Romona,
Florida.

WHITE HEATHER

1927

PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS
OF
FLORA MACDONALD COLLEGE
RED SPRINGS, N. C.

Foreword

"Ah, Memories, Ah, Past that Is."

In order that the dear memories of past love, laughter, work, play, struggle and triumph may not grow dim and misty in the years to come, we, the staff, present to you, the student body, this volume of the White Heather. May it grow dearer to you as it recalls the things we did and said while surrounded by the walls of our beloved Alma Mater,

Flora Macdonald
College

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Dedication

We, the class of 1927, dedicate this, the seventh volume of the White Heather to the very best friends we have on earth, and the ones whose love means most to us, and the ones whom we love with all our hearts,

Our Mothers and Fathers

Book I The College

Courtesy of Scholastic.

CHARLES GRAVES VARDELL, D.D.
President

HENRY C. HAMMOND, B.A., M.A., B.D., D.D.
Vice-President and Professor of Bible

Miss Hazel Morrison
Dean of the Faculty

Miss Mary Johnston
Dean of the College

PROFESSOR ALFRED H. STRICK
Dean of the Conservatory

Faculty

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Profesosr of Latin

ETTIE BROWN
Professor of French

ELIZABETH FAIN, B.A., M.A.
Professor of History

MARY LOGAN SANDERSON, B.A., M.A.
Professor of English

CHRISTINE W. EWING
Professor of Spanish

MARY FORMAN
Professor of Voice

MARGARET MCNEIL, B.M., M.M.
Professor of Piano

JANE COLSON GLENN, B.S., G.PH., M.S.
Professor of Chemistry and Physics

NAN ROBERT, B.S., M.S.
Professor of Biology and Bacteriology

MRS. W. B. ROBERSON
Professor of Violin

MARY MCL. CONOLY, B.A., B.S., M.A.
Professor of Education

LOUISE MANDEVILLE, B.M.
Assistant Professor of Voice

EUCEBIA SHULER, B.A., M.A.
Professor of Mathematics

MABEL BRIGGS
Assistant Professor of Bible

Faculty

ROBERT LAWSON EASTHAM, B.S.
Assistant Professor of English

HELENA MABEL RYLAND, B.A., B.S.
Professor of Foods and Cookery

MARTHA BELL, B.S., M.A.
Professor of Clothing and Textiles

EDWINA FRANCES WHITE
Professor of Piano

ELIZABETH A. CLARK, M.A.
Assistant Professor of History and Mathematics

SARAH LIGGETT
Assistant Professor of Biology and Chemistry

SARA GLENN SOMERVILLE, B.A.
Professor of Physical Education

S. BROWN MORRISON
Treasurer

JESSIE MORRISON
Assistant to Treasurer

MARY ENGLISH LAW
Secretary to the President

ELIZABETH BRANNEN
Director Publicity Department

ELEANOR SAMPLE
Librarian

VIRGINIA CONNOR, B.N.
Resident Nurse

DEBORAH PATTERSON
Dietitian

JOHN D. MCLEOD
Business Manager

Thru Thee to see
The paths of Nature and of Peace—

There's a college, full of knowledge,
That we love so well—

Enter this wild wood
And view the haunts of Nature!

Nature and Wisdom
Are never at strife—

Stately pine trees waving o'er her,
Proud her guards to be.

Book II

The Classes

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Miss Virginia Conner
Class Advisor

James McLean
Class Mascot

Senior Class

Colors: Purple and White *Flower:* White Rose

Motto: "Possunt, quia posse videntur."

Psalm: 121 Hymn: 240

Officers

Elizabeth Hartman . . . . . *President*
Mary Rice . . . . . *Vice-President*
Eugenia Patterson . . . . . *Secretary*
Sallie Lee Peele . . . . . *Treasurer*

Senior Class

ELIZABETH HARTMAN, A.B.

ST. PAUL, N. C.

E X

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee. Prayer Band Leader. Class Hockey Team. Mission Study Class Leader.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee. Class Hockey Team. Varsity Hockey Team. Class Basketball Team. Highland Flinger. Commencement Marshal. Class President. Student Council. Representative to Birmingham Conference.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee. Class Hockey Team. Basketball Team. President of Student Body and Senior Class. Student Council.

"Her heart is always doing lovely things."

When her fairy god-mother called the other fairies to the christening of Elizabeth, they brought her many rare and radiant gifts. Shining among them were the gift of a deep and abiding sympathy for the joys and sorrows of other people, the gift of laughter and a sense of humor, a mouth that loves singing, and rhythm and grace of movement, then they lighted some dreams in her eyes, sprinkled her hair with star-dust and I almost said they flew back home to fairy land, but don't you think there's one still lurking in that left hand dimple?

Senior Class

ANNIE LEILA BARR, B.S.

ORLANDO, FLA.

Z

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Secretary of Class, Secretary of Athletic Association.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Fire Squad, Assistant Business Manager of "Pine and Thistle," Class Hockey Team.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Assistant Editor of "Pine and Thistle," Class Hockey Team, Varsity Hockey Team.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Class Hockey Team, Senior Jury, Senior Scribblers Six, Editor-in-Chief of "Pine and Thistle."

"The soul of humor and wit."

Annie has been the "wittiest one" all through our class history. Her originality and clever inventions have been shown often in "stunt nights" and "Y" receptions. She pursues literature too, and a deep and true appreciation of beauty is one of her lovable characteristics. Anne makes a success of everything she undertakes—as witness the *"Pine and Thistle,"* this year. May this lucky star follow her always.

Senior Class

ELIZABETH LEE BARR, A.B.

GREENVILLE, S. C.

Z

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Class Hockey Team.

1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Class Hockey Team, Class Hockey Manager, Class Tennis Team, Fire Squad, Commencement Marshal, Second Vice-President Zetesian Society, Representative to Davidson Conference.

1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Class Hockey Team, Class Hockey Manager, Senior Scribblers Six, Editor-in-Chief of "White Heather."

"The lady of my choice is bright
As a planet at fall of night."

Her's is a personality that embodies the sincerity of friendship, a charming manner, and a most delightful quality of cheerfulness and gaity. She is capable too, witness the *"1927 White Heather"*; and systematic, witness the remarkable fact that she has never been known to be behind in parallel reading. But life at F. M. C. for her has not been all work and no play. Fun and friendship and athletics have had their share in it. And somehow we feel that she as well as we will remember her college days with much pleasure.

Senior Class

MARY LANE BREWER, A.B.

RED SPRINGS, N. C.

Z

"With spirit calm but musical."

Mary Lane has proven an important part of every orchestra we organize. She is friendly and happy and the best companion for a half hour discussion of the topic of the day that one can find. Her musical talent and her all-round good nature is a source of never ending joy to her friends. "She never sees a stranger," may well be said of her.

Senior Class

HELEN BROWN, A.B.

STATESVILLE, N. C.

E X

1924-'25—Prayer Band Leader.

1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Treasurer of Class, Type Editor of "Pine and Thistle," Assistant Business Manager of "Pine and Thistle."

1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Mission Study Leader, Business Manager of "Pine and Thistle."

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint;
And those who know thee, know all words are faint."

'Tis a thoughtful pen which contemplates this write-up. It is a difficult task to know what to say about a young person as interesting as the one under discussion and far be it from me to attempt it. Helen has two positions to fill next. Oh, yes, she expects to teach! Can she make a success of both? If loving her and wishing her well will help any you may be sure she can; for we do.

Senior Class

MARGARET EGGLESTON BROWN, A.B.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Z

1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Assistant Editor of "White Heather," Class Hockey Squad.
1926-'27—"White Heather" Staff, Senior Jury, Class Hockey Squad.

"Young horses are not more sudden than your thoughts—
Your fancies are the gold and black striped wasps buzzing
among red apples."

Ah, here is a misunderstood creature. Because Peggie is so fizzing over with original remarks and constant glee, it is hard for us to realize what a serious child she really is. In the true sense of the word, she is a student and so loves her work that the Master's Degree in Science can't be very far in the future for her, we are sure. A worshipper of and sincere seeker after Beauty is she. And we hear that she's cultivating a domestic complex, too; how tragic if it could not be said "she'll make some man a mighty fine wife some day."

Senior Class

EUNICE BACOR CALDWELL, A.B.

MT. LEASANT, S. C.

E X

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Class Hockey Squad, Corresponding Secretary of Epsilon Chi Society.

"They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts."

And Eunice does think. She does not merely echo her lessons but adds some new thoughts. We are fond of Eunice and we know she will uphold our class standards.

Senior Class

EDITH COVINGTON, A.B.

CLIO, S. C.

Z

1924-'25—Class Basketball Team.

1925-'26—First Vice-President of Zetesian Society, Manager of Class Basketball Team, Mission Study Class Leader, Member of Fire Squad.

"Dignity formed a mask for her, but mirth lurked underneath."

Edith is most competent in anything which she undertakes, but it isn't that cold, stereotyped competence that is so repugnant to us lesser mortals. We hate to condemn Edith by calling her a "fine" girl, but what would you do? She is.

Senior Class

GLADYS COVINGTON, A.B.

CLIO, S. C.

Z

"It is by presence of mind in untried emergencies that the native metal of a man is tested."

Gladys has a certain air of energy and ability about her that takes hold of any proposition that she may attempt. We who have known her for three years have come to realize that when she puts her mind and pep to work on anything, success is assured. She is generous too, and kind, and has a warm place in our hearts. With her personality we feel sure that success awaits her in her after-college life, and we wish her all good fortune.

Senior Class

ALICE MILDRED DAVID, B.S.

SALTERS, S. C.

Z

1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Assistant Hockey Manager, Class Hockey Team.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Assistant Tea Room Manager, Prayer Band Leader, Class Hockey Team, Varsity Hockey Team.

"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Edurance, fore-sight, strength and skill—"

There is one thing which speaks more nobly for Mildred than any poetry. She has never been known to criticise a friend. In fact, it isn't ever safe to speak derogatorily of anyone before her, for she invariably defends the absent. She has always been a loyal classmate and an earnest student. The quiet ability that she never obtrudes will always win its reward in real life as it has in her college days.

Senior Class

PARMALEE DAVIS, B.S.

AMERICUS, GA.

Z

1924-'25—Fire Squad.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Assistant Business Manager of "White Heather," Secretary to Zetesian Society, Commencement Marshal.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Mission Study Leader, Censor of Zetesian Literary Society, Class Hockey Squad, and Senior Jury.

"In happy domesticity she sang the whole day through."

Parmalee is a criterion in matter of dress and etiquette by virtue of a well-tried reputation in matters domestic. She has her opinion and she gives it. Her daintiness and sweetness are only exceeded by her good common sense and independence. She is likeable and "hath a pretty wit."

Senior Class

WINNIE HARRELSON DAVIS, A.B.

GREENVILLE, S. C.

Z

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Mission Study Leader, Fire Squad, President of Life Service Band.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, President of Life Service Band, Prayer Band Leader, Fire Squad.
1926-'27—Mission Study Leader.

"I have lived, I have labored, I have loved."

Winnie is a friend worth having; you can count on her to stick to the very end and not only do you find her constant in friendship but also in work. She is not ashamed to spend time and effort in gaining a thing that will enrich her life and add to her usefulness in the world. In the truest sense Winnie has lived among us and although she is not known by all she is loved by those who have discovered her.

Senior Class

EMMA GRACE DONNELL, B.M.

SANFORD, N. C.

Z

1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Vice-President of Conservatory.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, President of Conservatory, Class Cheer Leader.

"Her voice is sweet as any nightingale that sings at even."

One of the happiest of Senior memories will always be that luxurious resting around the camp-fire after we had so strenuously picked cotton, while Emma Grace sang. The fairy-god-mothers at her birth gave her one of the loveliest possessions on earth. And "Gracie" has always been generous with her gift, in creating beauty and pleasure for others. May she always be as happy as she has so often made us.

Senior Class

JULIA GATWOOD ECTOR, A.B.

COLUMBUS, GA.

Z

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Mission Study Leader.
1925-'26—Secretary of Y. W. C. A., "White Heather" Staff, Mission Study Leader.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Chaplain of Zetesian Society.

"She'll with her bring a joy divine,
All that's good and all that's kind."

When a sweet disposition, a smiling face, and a firm Christian character combine, what more could you wish? Julia is all this and more—she is not afraid to show people where she stands on any question and ninety-nine times out of a hundred you'll find she's right. We are not afraid to send her out into the world and to say she is a Flora Macdonald girl.

Senior Class

ELIZABETH GRACE GASTON, B.M.

ABERDEEN, N. C.

E X

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Secretary of the Conservatory.

"Music fills the air, and love the soul."

In "Lib" we find the appreciation of all that is beautiful and true. She is fond of music and interprets it with her whole self. She likes to laugh, too, and if you want to hear all of the latest jokes go to her—never have I seen a girl who gets more pleasure out of passing on the humorous side of life. She's a good sport, a true friend, a cheerful and unselfish companion, an intensely individual character and a sincere Christian.

Senior Class

BERNADINE HENDERSON, A.B.

MOULTRIE, GA.

Z

1923-'24—Class Hockey Team, Orchestra.

1924-'25—Class Hockey Team, Y. W. C. A. Committee, Fire Squad.

1925-'26—Business Manager of "Pine and Thistle," Chief Commencement Marshal, Varsity Hockey Team, Class Hockey Team, Y. W. C. A. Committee, Public Debater, Mission Study Leader, Prayer Band Leader.

1926-'27—Business Manager of "White Heather," Class Prophet, Class Hockey Team, Champion Hockey Team, Y. W. C. A. Committee, Senior Jury.

"To work well, yet in doing, lose not all the wit and humor of the situation."

Business-like, interesting, studious, witty, and intermittently serious are all adjectives that describe Bernadine. She has shown rare ability and common sense in her offices. To see Paris with her would be an education! She could well be upheld to future generations as an ideal combination of real student and "campus courser."

Senior Class

FRANCES ELIZABETH HESSER, A.B.

ROANOKE, VA.

Z

1925-'26—Y. W. C . A. Committee, Mission Study Leader.
1926-'27—Secretary of Y. W. C. A., "Pine and Thistle" Staff.

"Her sunny locks hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

Who can resist the unusual combination of brown eyes and bright hair. It is a fabled union and thrice blessed is the owner. For she has also that loveliest of gifts—a sweet disposition yet with plenty of spice for zest.

Senior Class

IRENE MCCUTCHEON LAPSLEY, A.B.

RICHMOND, VA.

E X

1923-'24—Class Hockey Team.
1924-'25—Prayer Band Leader, Class Hockey Team, Class Basketball Team, Varsity Hockey Team.
1925-'26—Mission Study Leader, Prayer Band Leader, Class Hockey Team, Class Basketball Team. Varsity Basketball Team, Commencement Marshal.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Chaplain Epsilon Chi Society, Class Hockey Team, Senior Jury.

"Who knows her smile has known a perfect thing,
She creates grace in her own image."

Versatility—that's Irene. She's intellectual—witness her psychology papers read to awed and admiring underclassmen, her scintillating report cards. She's athletic, behold her varsity "M." She has dramatic ability—oh, memories of Rosalind and Bianca—and another not to be omitted attribute is her musical ability as all who have heard her perform on her mouth harp, and her touching rendition of "I Was a Wandering Sheep" will testify. With all this abundance of accomplishments, like the Peter Pan boy, she will never grow up.

Senior Class

LOIS LITTLEJOHN, A.B.
MARYVILLE, TENN.

Z

1925-'26—Class Poet.
1926-'27—"Pine and Thistle" Staff, Class Hockey Squad, Y. W. C. A. Committee, Class Poet.

"Oh, that I were a fool,
I am ambitious for a motley coat."

"Original"—the adjective leaps to our minds unnumbered. Has Lois ever been known to do or say anything in the same way as the common run of mortals? Never. Whatever it may be, it is different, because it is Lois. A gorgeous sense of humor, true appreciation of beauty, plenty of brains and friendly spirit—that's Lois "Petit-John."

Senior Class

KATHLEEN LOWMAN, B.M.

MILLBORO SPRINGS, VA.

Z

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader.
1925-'26—Chaplain of Zetesian Society, Prayer Band Leader.
1926-'27—Mission Study Leader, Y. W. C. A. Committee, Second Vice-President of Conservatory.

"Music when soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory—"

Kathleen is one of our most promising Seniors; gifted, and charming, she wins the hearts of all who know her. Not the least of her attractions is her gift of song. She has been a steady supporter of '27 and with her various talents we predict for her much success.

Senior Class

HANNAH FRAZER MILLS, A.B.

BISHOPVILLE, S. C.

E X

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Mission Study Leader, "White Heather" Staff.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Second Vice-President of Epsilon Chi Society, Public Debater, Commencement Marshal.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, President of Epsilon Chi Society, Student Council.

"One that will not plead that cause wherein his tongue must be confuted by his conscience."

Fraser is true blue, serious, and highminded in regard to the real things of life. Fraser is, at the same time, jolly and full of fun. One quality she has that not all of us can claim, is that of good sense of all varieties, both common and otherwise. Her opinions are the kind that carry weight in whatever line they are expressed, for they are the result of deep thought. We admire Fraser for her calm unruffled manner, and we love her for those fine qualities that make her a strong and loyal friend.

Senior Class

ELEANOR REID MOORE, A.B.

TAKAMATAN, JAPAN

E X

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Class Basketball Team, Class Tennis Champion.

1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Class Hockey Team, Treasurer of Athletic Association, Class Basketball Team.

1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Fire Chief, Vice-President of Athletic Association, Class Hockey Team, Class Basketball Team, Class Tennis Champion, Class Tennis Team, Varsity Hockey Team, Varsity Basketball Team, Wearer of Athletic Sweater, "White Heather" Staff.

1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, President Athletic Association, Student Council, Class Hockey Team, Varsity Hockey Team, Censor of Epsilon Chi Society.

"To be strong
Is to be happy."

Our enthusiasm for Eleanor is a very real thing, for we have found that she is fine through and through. There is a stability in her character, a splendid buoyancy in her disposition, that makes us sure that she will ride the waves of success rather than be swamped by billows of adversity. As an athlete, a musician and a willing worker at all times she has now our admiration and affection.

Senior Class

INEZ MORTON, A.B.

KINGSPORT, TENN.

Z

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Mission Study Leader, Vice-President of Class.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Mission Study Leader, Prayer Band Leader, Secretary of Class, "Pine and Thistle" Staff, Delegate to Blue Ridge.
1925-'26—Vice-President of Y. W. C. A., Fire Squad, Public Debater, Class Hockey Team, Censor of Zetesian Society.
1926-'27—Treasurer of Y. W. C. A., Class Hockey Team, Varsity Hockey Team, Public Debater.

"A heart at leisure from itself, to soothe and sympathize."

Inez is a girl you can depend on. She always does what she thinks is right regardless of the consequences. She is ever the same Inez, and is helpful to all. Service is one of her mottoes and "legion" are the girls who have come under her gentle influence.

Senior Class

MARTHA MURRAY, B.M.
LAURINBURG, N. C.

1923-'24—Prayer Band Leader, Y. W. C. A. Committee, Mission Study Leader.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Mission Study Leader, Conservatory Committee Chairman.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Class Basketball Team.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Class Hockey Squad, Critic of Zetesian Society, Senior Jury, Senior Scribblers Six.

"There are whole reins of diamonds in her eyes,
Might furnish crowns for all the queens on earth."

Poetic feeling and a rare appreciation of beauty in all forms combine to make Martha a most lovely person. One rarely finds in a single individual a wider range of love and interests. Affectionate, friendly, and loyal, there are a host of friends that call her friend and love her. Seeing her great capacity for enjoying life one is inclined to believe that Shakespeare was right when he said "He scatters enjoyment who enjoys much." Fair of face, vivacious and animated of manner, Martha will not be forgotten.

Senior Class

LUOLA MCCORMICK, B.S.
MANCHESTER, N. C.

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, "Pine and Thistle" Staff, Class Hockey Squad.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Class Hockey Team.

"What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice and everything nice,
That's what little girls are made of."

Sugar, that's sweet, and spice, that's tantalizing and unexpected. While "everything nice" is all those other things that make us love Luola. She isn't nearly as harmless as she looks and we warn you to look out for her in the future. There is more than a touch of mischief in her makeup and she is liable to "bust out" unexpectedly we fear; so be prepared for everything from a movie star to tennis.

Senior Class

MARY MCKAY, B.S.

ERWIN, N. C.

E X

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—Corresponding Secretary of Epsilon Chi Society.
1925-'26—Manager of Junior Tea Room, Corresponding Secretary of Epsilon Chi Society, Fire Squad.
1926-'27—Manager of Senior Tea Room.

"And all the world sang 'Mary, little Mary, sweet my Mary.'"

Mary McKay is fine and likeable. She is a steady worker with no glorious leaps upward and sinkings downward to despair. Her good humor is always to be depended on, even if she is awakened at five o'clock in the morning and black silk thread demanded by her frantic comrades. "Darling, little Mary McKay."

Senior Class

VERNA ELIZABETH MCQUEEN, B.S.

LITTLE ROCK, S. C.

Z

1923-'24—Manager of Class Basketball Team, Class Representative to Athletic Board, Class Basketball Team, Class Hockey Team.
1924-'25—Class Basketball Team, Champion Basketball Team, Class Hockey Team, Fire Squad.
1925-'26—Class Basketball Team, Class Hockey Team, "Pine and Thistle" Staff, Y. W. C. A. Committee, Secretary and Treasurer of Conservatory, Fire Squad.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader, Mission Study Leader, Class Hockey Team.

"Like music on the waters
Is thy sweet voice to me."

"Doll Baby's" laugh doeth good like medicine. Joy walks with her, and happiness for others, too. She's musical; she's athletic, and too, she's popular; and I don't mean Davidson only, either. Because of her unselfishness, her affectionate nature, her happy heart, she has made and kept many friends. Those friends will be left disconsolate next year when that curly head and merry smile is making sunshine somewhere else.

Senior Class

MARY ALICE NELSON, A.B.

CARTERSVILLE, GA.

E X

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Prayer Band Leader.

"Who is it that can read a woman?"

It is with this feeling that I attempt to describe Mary Alice—you can't know her unless she wants you to, but she's lots of fun and very interesting when you get acquainted with her. Her health has kept her from entering into all the activities of our class and school but we know she's backing us in all we do. What she may do and what she may say next you can never prophesy, but it will be all right I can assure you.

Senior Class

EUGENIA PATTERSON, B.S.

MOORESVILLE, N. C.

E X

1925-'26—Secretary of Class, Assistant Tea Room Manager, Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Secretary of Class, Prayer Band Leader, Mission Study Leader, Second Vice-President of Epsilon Chi Society, Fire Squad, President of Home Economics Club, Blue Ridge Delegate, Class Hockey Squad.

"Like Mother Nature with her hands out-spread."

Eugenia is dependable, studious, practical and pleasantly good natured. If we want anything done, we ask Eugenia; if we want to get inspiration for study, we watch Eugenia; if we're down-hearted, we go to her for cheer. She's "our Eugenia" and words are poor vehicles of description.

Senior Class

IRENE PARK, A.B.

SKIPWITH, VA.

Z

1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Class Hockey Squad.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Class Hockey Team, Recording Secretary of Zetesian Society.

"Give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you."

Optimistic is one of our adjectives used to describe Irene. She always manages to fulfill her school duties without too much "agonizing." A loyal member of her class and a true friend, she gives her best; and we hope it will come back to her.

Senior Class

SALLY LEE PEELE, A.B.

PIKESVILLE, N. C.

Z

1923-'24—Class Basbetkall Team, Class Hockey Team.
1924-'25—Class Basketball Team, Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1925-'26—Class Representative to Athletic Board, Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1926-'27—Class Representative to Athletic Board, Class Treasurer, Y. W. C. A. Committee, Fire Chief, Senior Jury.

"She should never have looked at me,
If she meant I should not love her."

Words fail us, in an effort to do Sallie Lee justice. All of the time-worn adjectives (like true-blue, solid gold, all-wool and a yard wide, etc.) apply and are insufficient. In the words of the Soph's song we could say

"She's merry, she's jolly,
We love her, by golly."

But she's more than merry and jolly. Cast your eye upward at her honors and achievements if you want information as to her abilities and all-roundness. Common sense, dependability and sincerity are among her outstanding characteristics; and when we consider her numerous conquests among the so-called stronger sex—words fail us as we said before; consider us still gasping, in a row, speechless.

Senior Class

MAE JOHNSON POOLE, A.B.
LUMBERTON, N. C.

Z

"Good nature was her currency and smile her coin."

Mae Johnson has never been seen to frown. Her good nature and amiable pleasantness are a by-word of the college. "Johnsie" is sweet and happy all day long. She must have found the bluebird's nest. But don't think she is Polly-Annaish, because she is not. We all like her and most of us love her.

Senior Class

MARY STUART RICE, B.S.

E X

1923-'24—Prayer Band Leader, Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—Mission Study Leader, Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, First Vice-President of Epsilon Chi Society.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Vice-President of Class and of Student Body.

"The diamond on his palm flashed fire and flowed with many rainbow lights."

Mary is like a diamond whose glowing sides one cannot see all in one glance. Now we see humor there, gaiety and laughter, now great enthusiasm, which can hardly be contained, now diligence and studiousness fired by ambition, and ever the deep purpose and the active mind, which is her endowment, we feel assured that Mary will make her mark in the world.

Senior Class

BESSIE SANDLIN, A.B.

BEULAVILLE, N. C.

Z

1924-'25—Fire Squad.
1925-'26—Fire Squad, Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1926-'27—Fire Squad.

"Exhausting thought, and living wisdom with each studious year."

Bessie is one of our brilliant mathematicians. She unravels the hardest problems and makes them seem simple. She is quite studious and loves her work. Her attractive personality and her initiative will help her to go far in her chosen career. We wish her well.

Senior Class

MARY JOSEPHINE SHAW, A.B.

KINSTON, N. C.

Z

1923-'24—President of Class, "White Heather" Staff, Prayer Band Leader, Student Council, Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-'25—President of Class, "White Heather" Staff, Student Council, Y. W. C. A. Committee, Mission Study Leader.
1925-'26—Class Hockey Team, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Critic of Zetesian Society.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Class Hockey Team, Student Council, President of Zetesian Society.

"Let us then be what we are and speak what we think and in all things keep ourselves loyal to truth and the sacred professions of friendship."

"Jo" is a girl whom we all respect; she is sincere in all she says and does. She loves to uphold truth and high ideals and is a girl worthy of love and trust. Far be it from me, though, to portray her as a long-faced goody-goody, for "Jo" enjoys a good joke as much as any one I know of and is always ready for a jolly good time.

Senior Class

MARY ELIZABETH SHAW, A.B.

IVANHOE, N. C.

Z

1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Fire Squad, "White Heather" Staff, Class Hockey Team.
1926-'27—Prayer Band Leader, Y. W. C. A. Committee.

"Live truly and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed."

What can one do more than to live truly? This we are convinced Mary does, true to her class, her College, and to herself. Though quite demure, Mary has made many friends who find her quiet, unassuming ways most refreshing.

Senior Class

ANNA C. SMITH, A.B.

E X

1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Senior Scribblers Six.

"All her excellencies stand in her so silently as if they had stolen upon her without her knowledge."

We do not all know Anna as we might for she is very quiet but we feel behind her quietness the forcefulness of purpose. Music and literature are perhaps the greatest of her many interests and for them she has a fine appreciation that will always afford pleasure.

Senior Class

MARY SNODDY, B.M.

RED SPRINGS, N. C.

Z

"Ah, My Beloved, fill the cup that clears
Today of past regrets and future tears—
Tomorrow?—Why, tomorrow I may be
Myself with yesterdays seven thousand years."

No, not exactly a wolf in sheep's clothing—say rather an Elfin spirit that shines behind madonna eyes. Sure, judging from Mary's pious angelic expression one would never guess her to be the happy-go-lucky, rushing-in-at-the-last-minute-where-angels-fear-to-tread creature that she is. Her ability is amply proved by her success through the aforementioned methods and her friends attest her unselfishness and her sincerity.

Senior Class

SARA P. WHITE, A.B.

YEN CHENG, CHINA

E X

1923-'24—Y. W. C. A. Committee, Class Treasurer.
1924-'25—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, "Pine and Thistle" Staff.
1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Class Hockey Team, Varsity Hockey Team, Vice-President of Class, Class Basketball Team.
1926-'27—President of Y. W. C. A.

"As gentle as the moonbeam,
As brilliant as the sun,
Earth hath not her counterpart."

And as for Sara (without an H, please notice) what can we not say? Is she sweet? Yes. And clever? Oh, yes. And pretty? Without a doubt. And angelic? She looks it. And impish too? What? Ah, yes, we thought that would catch you. But it is true, now, isn't it? For it is her real sense of humor and that sturdy common sense besides, that makes Sara so lovely as well as admirable. It is the unexpected spice that gives zest and interest to her charming personality.

Senior Class

ANNIE MAE WILKINSON, A.B.

MAXTON, N. C.

E X

1925-'26—Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1926-'27—Y. W. C. A. Committee.

"Time flies on restless pinions—constant never.
Be constant—and thou chargest time forever."

Annie Mae can count constancy as one of her chief virtues. She does her work quietly but thoroughly. She has endeared herself to many by her good nature and even temper. Annie Mae will do her best whever she is, and here is luck to her.

Senior Class History

ON the tomb of Flora Macdonald these words are inscribed: "The Preserver of Prince Charles Edward Stewart will be mentioned in history and if courage and fidelity be virtues, mentioned with Honor." Flossie has nothing on us; the Class of '27 will be mentioned, too, s'help me, Clio.

'Way back in the dim dawn of our civilization, the Fall of 1923, to be exact, the campus and halls of F. M. C. took on their usual verdant appearance. By the time we were able to realize that the "old girls" always said that the new ones were the "cutest" and "peppiest" and you know—since they had been Freshmen, we were acclimated—yea, even then possessed class spirit and loyalty enough to realize also our own worthiness, so the disillusioning shock was not fatal.

Far from being crushed, I'll bet we made more fuss and destroyed more dustpans than anybody else the night we heard that F. M. C. was to be an "A" college. And the end of the basketball championship and our college day honors, to say nothing of the fact that next year we'd be the "old girls," added to our gaiety.

And we kept our "rep" and our pep—we had it, and we liked it, and we needed it, you know—even through the valley of the shadow of Trig and Harmony and Sophomore English. And the evening and the morning were the second year and the basketball championship was once more ours and likewise the honors of highest colors and first place for our pep song on college day.

Now, let me see; the main thing we remember about last year was the Junior-Senior reception which we had looked forward to since the time we knew there was one but hardly expected it ever really to happen; and what fun it was to have "little sisters" and "privileges." Another event we can't forget was our glorious fight with "'28" for the hockey championship and that dull thud when we realized that they had last minute. We took first place for our pep song on college day again.

We feel very sad now to realize that we have reached the closing chapter of our history as a class. The fact that the hockey championship is at last ours is a more cheerful thought and if we don't make it in basketball it won't be because we haven't tried with all our might. And after we have gleefully flung our physics books, gym shoes, et cetera, on the bon fire as we chant our firm intentions never to crack another book and our solid conviction that we're all completely educated now, if we do experience a qualm or two at the thought of the further study and education that life holds for us, I know we'll lift our chins a tiny speck higher and our shoulders a little bit squarer as we remember that always with us everyone will be the glorious spirit of the Class of '27. That can never die.

The Play

The curtain falls across the stage,
It is the last act and the play is done.
The actors have spoken the last lines on the page,
And the listeners have had the fun.

They played it well, so we are told,
That cast of forty, tired and glad.
Through four long acts they lived their roles,
Some scenes were joyous, few were sad.

The curtain rises on the stage of life,
There is revealed a dream of voiceless things
That lead to paths of service and to God,
As the years pass by on flying wings.

SENIOR CLASS POET.

Prophecy of the Class of '27

I HAVE never been known to go into a trance nor yet have I been able to faint gracefully away. Neither am I in good standing with any of the supernatural spirits of prophetic powers. Therefore I was reduced to sneak around, eavesdrop and boldly question—finally I have compiled their fates as predicted by the class members themselves.

As for Fraser Mills, the minute I saw her, the first day of my Freshman year, I knew her fond hope and after talking a few minutes with her, she reaffirmed my convictions. There it was plastered on her face as plain as a coca cola sign on a billboard: "Fraser Mills, Attorney-at-Law."

After talking with Irene Park and connecting up the few scattered remarks she has made in the four years of acquaintance, I gather that she considers her figure her fortune and intends to display it as a mannikin in Fifth Avenue's most exclusive dress shop.

Somehow you'd never suspect Parmlee Davis of cherishing the hope of matrimony—but of course everybody is not cut out for pink and blue aprons.

Contrary to your expectations, Josephine Shaw doesn't want to wear her elbows out over Red Springs' back fences, but she is torn with the desire to feed the starving Armenians.

There's no use to try to be cute or clever about Emma Grace Donnell's future. Anyhow we know that fate won't be the Victor in this case.

If Sallie Lee Peele hadn't played the role of "ma" with such heart-felt fervor her Junior year, I could believe her wild talk of evangelizing the Indian Reservation.

Such friendship must be deserved, for Mary Alice Nelson and Edith Covington, along with Miss Pruden, want to spend their last days together in the "Old Ladies' Home."

Elizabeth Gaston, being out when I called to talk over her future, I learned much from her roommate, Elizabeth Barr. It seems that "Lib" has matrimonial intentions and is now advertising in every state paper to that effect.

Unwittingly Elizabeth Barr dropped a few hints about her own desires, especially in this statement. "Why 'Lib' doesn't choose the Bohemian life, I can't see, as for me, that's what I intend to do; it's a life so full of color and romance.

Mary Rice came in a minute and I inquired as to her desire for her future happiness. All she asked from fate is to be a marvel on the variety stage.

Eugenia Patterson showed her desire for a political career when she offered herself a sacrifice for the Junior-Senior Society debate.

Luola McCormick knew and proclaimed her fate. After the first glimpse of herself in the mirror as she cleared the dishes from the practice table, she remarked: "Domesticity certainly suits my peculiar type of style and beauty."

Anne Barr thinks that after ten years of practice on the typewriter, she will be able to use the Hunt and Peck Method with efficiency and hopes that she will find a splendid twenty-a-week job.

"The Red Springs people show singular talent for musical appreciation," says Kathleen Lowman, which leads us to believe that she plans some day to preside charmingly over the Red Springs Music Club.

Mary Lane Brewer has always had high musical aspirations but her highest and best is to attach a grind organ to the fan feet of her little yellow Ford and to take a musical tour of the country.

In talking to Helen Brown it was rather hard to make her say she wanted to do anything other than get married, but once the subject of being an author was started, she unwound, and I realized then and there that hers was to be the fame of John Erskine.

Of course I daren't think of writing this prophecy without having two of the Seniors say they are to have "that darling tea room at Mountain Side." I think Mildred David and "Doll-

baby" McQueen ought to sacrifice their lives to this cause since they are B. S. H. E. Students.

Martha Murray's love of poetry and literature couldn't possibly lead her to be anything except a book agent. (Just to be along Peggy Brown sold extract and P. and D. products.

It's too bad Winnie Davis had to fall for the first man she met after she left school 'cause these bus drivers somehow never do manage to collect a fortune.

Being May Queen spoiled Sara White for anything except royalty. She's probably starting out on a good long wait for the Prince, though.

Eleanor Moore always has taken to gymnastics—so I wasn't a bit surprised when she expressed a desire to teach croquet in a fashionable school.

Somehow one doesn't connect Mary Snoddy and Victrola records together, but now she's all broke out with what it takes to be a Victor artist.

Of course we'd never expect anything but great pictures from artistic and temperamental Inez Morton.

Having roomed over Irene Lapsley and having heard her practice twice daily on her harmonica, I can't help but believe she really will amount to something on account of her patience and perseverance.

I suspected it all along when Elizabeth Hartman kept saying that battered old clock and wanted to buy that ancient dresser in our room from Miss Johnston, but somehow I couldn't help being a little surprised when Elizabeth said she really did expect to be a dealer in antiques—and I had such high hopes from our president.

Mary Shaw's soft voice and rubber heels will lead her straight into the Congressional Library, beyond hope of redemption.

The Teachers' Agency didn't extend outstretched arms to the Senior Class of '27 in vain; Eunice Caldwell answered the call.

Annie May Wilkinson's collective instinct will show itself in her insatiate desire to cover her luggage with a maze of stickers and pennants from the world over.

When I went to Bessie Sandlin's room to inquire about her future, the room was literally covered with magazines such as "College Comics," "Life," "Judge," etc. After a confidential talk with Bessie she told me that she aspired to be joke editor of "College Humor."

Although Miss Summerville considered our class singularly lacking in grace, Lois confided that her toes fairly tingled at the very suggestion of music. And I secretly discovered an Irene Castle scrapbook.

Those "Saturday Specials" ought to mean something in Mae Johnson Poole's life, but it seems that not even that energetic young man can swerve Johnsie from her chosen profession—journalism.

Mary McKay says she has had her share of hard work in school and she intends to go West "Where men are men and women are ornaments."

Frances Hesser and Julia Ector chewed their gum—side by side—to the end of their days as telephone operators (doggone their congeniality).

I don't intend to tell how I wormed this bit of prophecy out of Gladys. Anyhow with her glib tongue and the aid of a soap box (she thinks and so do I), that she will lead the Light Wine Law on to Victory.

Now that Anne C. Smith has given up the idea of writing poetry she seems to think that the nearest she will ever get to the poet's world will be to have a boarding house for aspiring young poets.

As for me, I think I'll join the next gypsy tribe and tell fortunes, since I have had so much practice in telling the fates of these Seniors of 1927.

BERNADINE HENDERSON, *Class Prophet.*

Last Will and Testament

State of N. C.,
County of Robeson.

RED SPRINGS, N. C.

WE, the Seniors of Flora Macdonald College, possessors of forty stout hearts, superhuman physical and (we are confident) mental strength and well trained appetites, being about to pass into the sphere of commonplace existence in the large world about which we've been told such unbelievable things, do make and publish our last will and testament. As those brave ones that have gone before us have done, we place libations on the sacrificial altar to whom it may concern, as follows:

SECTION I.

Article I. We express our deepest love for our Alma Mater and our sincere wish that we, the Class of 1927, have ever kept aloft her ideals.

Article II. To the Faculty we do bequeath all the new laws we have discovered the right to repeat any of our startling flashes of wit, and permission to publish any of our rare manuscript which will help in the edification of the world in general.

SECTION II.

Article I. To the Class of 1928 we will all the bliss of Seniorhood, the rare privileges and dignity of which we have had our fill and the right hand front rows in chapel, wherein we hope they will look always beamingly intellectual.

Article II. We do bequeath to the incoming Juniors, our little sisters, without whose pep and wholehearted support life would have been considerably duller, our heartiest wishes for a pleasant two years and a life full of surprises and chocolate candy.

Article III. To the incoming Sophs we wish just as much wisdom as they ever think they possess, and the dome on which to place all misbehaving Freshmen.

SECTION III.

Article I. I, Elizabeth Hartman, do bequeath my manifold dimples, my boisterous voice, and my unquenchable thirst to know "why" to Frances Cooper, realizing her need of the boisterous voice.

Article II. I, Frances Hesser, do will my Greek physiogomy and regal bearing to Daisy McRainy.

Article III. I, Peggy Brown, do bequeath my "Dig" with Science teachers and my "gentlemen prefer blondes" innocence to Novice Kirven.

Article IV. I, Parmalee Davis, do will my housewifely learnings and my red headed roommate to any member of twenty-eight who is bold enough to undertake either.

Article V. I, Lois Littlejohn, do bequeath my ready store of wit and my "stocky" figure to Margaret Wilson.

Article VI. I, Irene Lapsley, do hereby will my letters from Fraser and my place in the hearts of numerous faculty members to Cecilia Willard.

Article VII. I, Martha Murray, do will all my frat pins and my missionary literature (the whole trunk full) to Christine Parker.

Article VIII. I, Fraser Mills, do bequeath my small feet and my ability to criticize to Idelle McKenzie.

Article IX. I, Kathleen Lowman, do will my interest in Red Springs Drug Company, and my Monday night dates to Edna Knowlton.

Article X. I, May Johnsie Pool, do bequeath my Saturday night specials and my ability to learn Math to Estelle McKenzie with the request that she concentrate much on anything but her lessons.

Article XI. I, Eugenia Patterson, do will my knowledge of cooking and my grace in gym class to Flora Monroe.

Article XII. I, Irene Park, do bequeath my duty and all my athletic ability to Sara McGeacby.

Article XIII. I, Mary Alice Nelson, do will my collegiate swagger to Helen McGeachy with the request that she try it to impress next year's Freshmen.

Article XIV. I, "Dolly Baby," do will my ability for doing the roll ball bounce in basketball games and my latest crush to Katie Mae McKenzie.

Article XV. I, Mary Rice, do bequeath my cool temper and my "Juliet" complex to Cornelia Gillies with the request that she "see kin she" find her own "Romeo."

Article XVI. I, Bessie Sandlin, do will to Mary McKeithan my lovely voice and my craving for food.

Article XVII. I, Jo Shaw, do bequeath my insurance policy and all my town friends to Caroline Stacy.

Article XVIII. I, Sara White, do will my ability to diagram all the battles in History III and all my much needed knowledge of Chinese to Anna Belle Corry.

Article XIX. I, Annie Mae Wilkinson, do will my musical ability and all my dime novels to Nellie Rice.

Article XX. I, Edith Covington, do will to Ruth Humber all my extra avoirdupois, with the hope that she never weighs over one hundred and seventy-five pounds.

Article XXI. I, Mildred David, do bequeath my feverish ways and my false hair to Maria Baird.

Article XXII. I, Bernadine, do will my hysterical giggle and my hair wavers to Allie Hall with the request that she giggle never-ceasingly while she is putting the curl in her hair.

Article XXIII. I, Eleanor Moore, do bequeath to Elizabeth McGeachy all my stars and the medal for the biggest feet in school, with the earnest request that she make additions to both.

Article XXIV. I, Mary McKay, do will my extra length and my love for color harmony to Louise Poteat.

Article XXV. I, Mary Snoddy, do will all my neatness, my quiet manner and quakerish clothes to Ruth McLaurin.

Article XXVI. I, Inez Morton, do will my reducing exercises and my withering glance to Alice Turner.

Article XXVII. I, Anna Smith, do will the curl I once had in my incessant "chatter box" to Beulah McInnis with the hope that the curl comes out all right again.

Article XXVIII. I, Gladys Covington, do will my "green hat" and my bashful ways to Junior White.

Article XXIX. I, Mary Shaw, do will my wistful brown eyes and my permanent to Mary Kimzie.

Article XXX. I, Luola McCormick, do bequeath my ever present cosmetics and my moonish ways to Martha McLeod.

Article XXXI. I, Annie Barr, do bequeath my kind appreciation of the feeble

efforts of my instructors and my ability to assist them as I deem it necessary to Sadie Wyatt.

Article XXXII. I, Winnie Davis, do will all the sawdust which has accidently leaked out during the course of these four years to the next occupant of Morgan 14 and the Physics Department with the amount necessary to make numerous experiments.

Article XXXIII. I, Emma Grace Donnell, do bequeath my overworked brain and my kind heart to Belle Gaither.

Article XXXIV. I, Elizabeth Gaston, do will by flapperish complex and my abhorence to anything musical to Louise Williams.

Article XXXV. I, Elizabeth Barr, will my horn-rimmed spectacles to the next editor-in-chief of the *White Heather,* who, if she uses them consistently, will only have her vision partially impaired when the next annual has gone to press.

Article XXXVI. I, Julia Ector, will my interest in all afflicted people to Betsy Davis.

Article XXXVII. I, Eunice Caldwell, bequeath my collegiate slang to Mary Elizabeth Black, who sadly lacks such.

Article XXXVIII. I, Helen Brown, do will to Flora McLaurin and Dare Wyatt my knowledge of masculine persons and my "Baby Face."

Article XXXIX. I, Sallie Lee Peele, do will my Guilford pennant and my pet joke to be used as a last resort in History Class to Elizabeth Young.

AMENDMENT.

Article I. If we leave, at our departure, any tear-stained handkerchiefs, twice-used chewing gum, or twenty dollar bills, please deal gently with them.

Article II. To the next cotton pickers we will our overalls, dirty laundry bags, straw hats and lotions for soothing strained muscles.

In witness thereof, we the Class of 1927, do set our sign and seal this fourteenth day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-seven.

Witnesses:

MARY REAVES CURTIS.
EVELYN DRAKE,
IRENE LAPSLEY,

Picking Cotton

There is only a short little tale to tell,
So take care, dear friend, to listen well,
The time was a lovely autumn day,
The place a long, wide field by the way
Where the Seniors picked cotton.

The players went out, though the sun was hot,
A violent skirmish, it was, they thought,
With sand and bugs and heat—but say,
Even the boll-weevil came out to play
When the Seniors picked cotton.

The sunset that evening in the Southern sky
Was wondrous to see. As they passed by
The hound dogs barked and fireflies numbered
A thousand and one, and piccaninnies wondered
Why the Seniors picked cotton!

Courtesy of Ladies Home Journal.

Miss Nan Robert
Class Adviser

Cornelia Gillies
President

Junior Class

Colors: Blue and Gold

Flower: Marechal Neil Rose

Motto: "Life is what you make it"

Psalm: 67

Hymn: "Purer Yet and Purer"

Officers

Cornelia Gillies . . . . . *President*
Irene McDade . . . . . *Vice-President*
Thelma Cromartie . . . . . *Secretary*
Mary Kimzey . . . . . *Treasurer*

Junior Class

HELEN ABERNATHY

CORNELIA ALDRET

MARY ELIZABETH BLACK

ISABEL BUIE

MARY WATKINS BULLOCK

FRANCES COOPER

THELMA CROMARTIE

BETSY DAVIS

Junior Class

LOUISE DENT

BELLE GAITHER

ELIZABETH HALL

RUTH HUMBER

RUTH JESSUP

MARY KIMSEY

EDNA KOWLTON

NORVICE KIRVIN

Junior Class

IRENE McDADE

MARGARET McDONALD

ELIZABETH McGEACHY

HELEN McGEACHY

SARAH McGEACHY

BEULAH McINNIS

MARY McKEITHAN

IDELLE McKENZIE

Junior Class

KATIE MAE MacKENZIE

FLORA MacLAURIN

RUTH MacLAURIN

MARTHA McLEOD

JESSIE McPHAUL

DAISY McRAINEY

FLORA MONROE

JANIE MORRISON

Junior Class

CHRISTIAN PARKER

MARGARET PURCELL

NELLIE RICE

LORENE SPRINGS

CAROLINE STACY

INA STEVENSON

ALICE TURNER

JUNIA WHITE

Junior Class

CECELIA WILLARD

LOUISE WILLIAMS

MARGARET WILSON

MARGARET WOODRUFF

DARE WYATT

SADIE WYATT

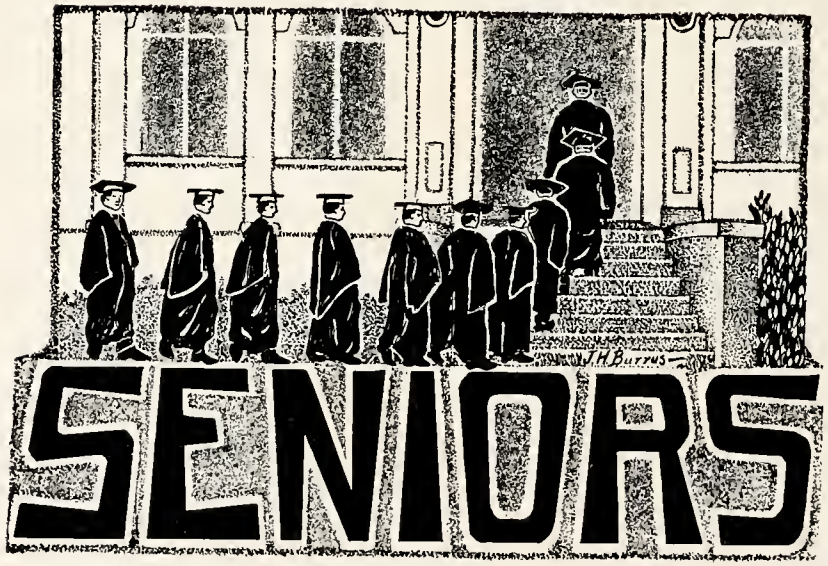
ELIZABETH YOUNG

Glimpses from Junior History

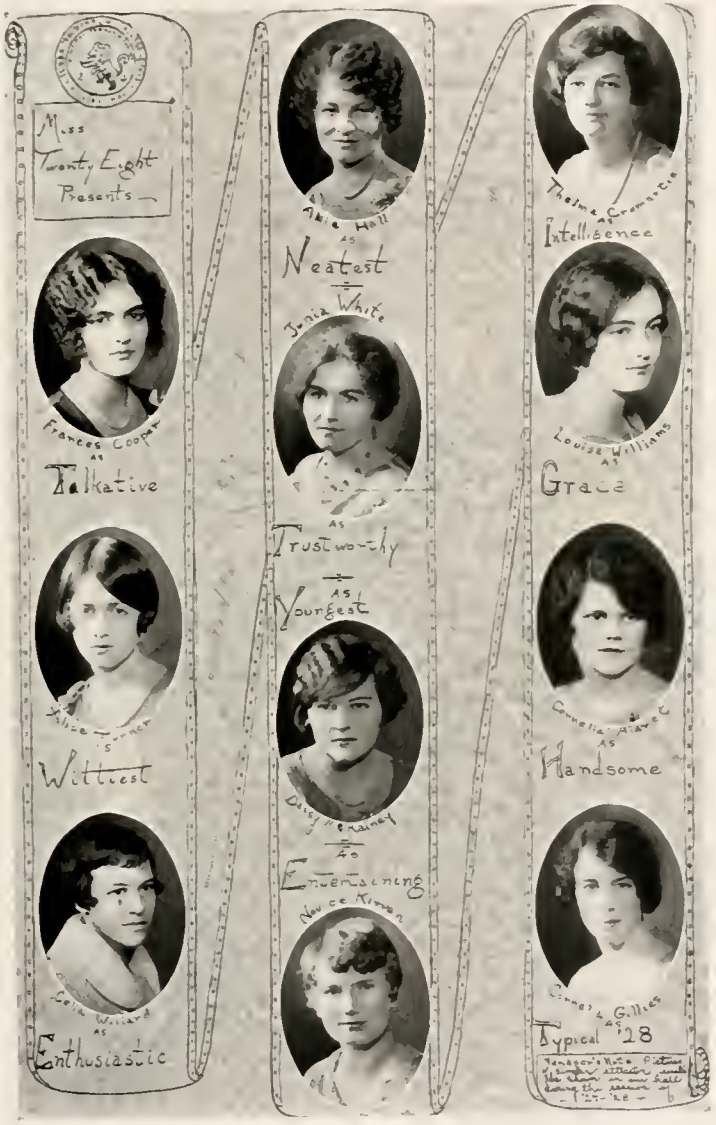
AS OTHERS SAW THEM IN
1924-25

AS THEY SAW THEMSELVES IN
1925-26

DREAMS OF THEIR FIRST "JUNIOR-SENIOR"



HOPES FOR 1927-28


Miss
Twenty Eight
Presents
Frances Cooper
as
Talkative
Wittiest
Enthusiastic
Alice Hall
as
Neatest
Junia White
as
Trustworthy
as
Youngest
Daisy McKinney
as
Entertaining
Thelma Cromartie
as
Intelligence
Louise Williams
as
Grace
Cornelia Alaret
as
Handsome
Typical '28

The Colors

How much they stand for—the blue and the gold.
They stand for the things that are not bought or sold,
They stand for our honor, our friendships, our fun;
They stand for fair play, till our life's work is done.

They are wonderful colors—the blue and the gold,
May the tales of their victories never grow old;
May a long happy lifetime be their fate;
May they ever be loved as by our own "twenty-eight."

JUNIOR CLASS POET.

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Mrs. W. B. Robeson
Class Advisor

Marion Burgess
President

Sophomore Class

Colors: Red and White *Flower:* Red and White Rose

Motto: "Build for character, not for fame."

Psalm: 19:1-6 Hymn: 515

Officers

Marion Burgess . . . . . *President*
Edith Erickson . . . . . *Vice-President*
Florence Converse . . . . . *Secretary*
Helen Porter . . . . . *Treasurer*

Sophomore Class

Abernathy, Nancy	Campbell, Frances	Converse, Florence	Dendy, Emma
Baird, Maria	Carr, Attie	Corry, Annie Bell	Ennis, Jennie
Bradford, Luna	Carson, Annie	Currie, Sara	Erickson, Edith
Buchanan, Dorothy	Clark, Daisy	Currie, Margaret	Erickson, Elinor
Buchanan, Margaret	Clark, Margaret	Curtis, Mary Reaves	Fisher, Alice

Sophomore Class

Forbis, Helen
Gamble, Mary
Hambaugh, Madora
Hanna, Emeline
Hobgood, Madge
Hooks, Margaret
Horne, Robbie
Kuykendal, Emma
Law, Margaret
Lee, Winifred
Lemmon, Mary F.
Lemmon, Mary R.
Miller, Mary Ford
Munroe, Elizabeth
McConnell, Alice
McDonald, Alice
McInnis, Nannie Mae
McKenzie, Estelle
McKinney, Melba
McKinnon, Flora
Nordan, Annie

Sophomore Class

Pool, Edith	Sandlin, Irene	Smoot, Berta	Wallace, Grace
Porter, Helen	Scott, Agnes	Stevens, Elizabeth	Winkinson, Pearl
Rice, Jo Stella	Shaw, Hazel	Stockard, Margaret	Williams, Mary G.
Robinson, Iris	Shelby, Margaret	Thomas, Frances	Handley, Pauline

"YOU'VE GOT THE CUTEST LITTLE BABY FACE"

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courtesy of Miss Smith.

Miss Elizabeth Clark
Class Advisor

Margaret Smith
President

Freshman Class

Colors: Blue and Grey *Flower:* Sweet Pea

Motto: "To strive, to seek, to build, and not to yield."

Psalm: 91 Hymn: 666

Officers

Margaret Smith . . . . . *President*
Bessie Martin . . . . . *Vice-President*
Virginia Cunningham . . . . . *Secretary*
Chopin Hudson . . . . . *Treasurer*

Freshman Class

Louise Adams
Evelyn Abernathy
Helen Alexander
Katherine Alford
Evelyn Anoerson
Adell Anorews
Ruth Bain
Laura Beaty
Irene Bennett
Annie Sue Bost
Louise Bowen
Connie Cagle
Edna Carlson
Jennie Cassady
Curtis Coppedge
Dorothy Council
Ruby Council
Gertrude Crandell
Virginia Cunningham
Lucile David
Evelyn Drake
Belle Duoley
Marie Dukes
Beulah Easterling
Ruth Elkins
Nancy Erwin
Rose Erwin
Janette Freeman
Emma Fyne
Fannie Gaddy
Johanna Garman
Virginia Gaston
Ellen Griffeth
Rosalind Hadley
Bebe Hamil
Elizabeth Hansel
Ruth Harris
Mary Henely
Ora Dell Henoerson
Elizabeth Hicks
Amanda Henson
Lillian Hotinger
Chopin Hudson
Josephine Huston
Ruth Jordan
Nelle Martin
Bessie Martin
Lula Mae Miller
Ruby McDonald
Lucile McGilvary
Ella McGowan
Alice McGukin
Elizabeth McInnis
Virginia McIver
Martha McKinnon
Marguerite McLean
Mary McMillan
Gerome McLean
Ola Mae McNeill
Ella McPhaul
Mary O'Berry
Doletta Pearson
Margaret Perry
Janie Pigott
Edith Poole
Annie Neal Powers
Florence Price
Isabel Ray
Effie Salter
Carrie Shepard
Winifred Smith
Blanch Stewart
Flora Street
Anna Belle Thompson
Margaret Valley
Louise Watson
Mary Eunice Wells
Ruth Westbrook
Roberta Westbrook
Belle Wiker
Christine Wiker
Edith Wildman
La Nelta Wimberly
Naomi Wood
Anna Wright
Anna Young

Book III

Literary

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Editor-in-Chief

BERNADINE HENDERSON
Business Manager

White Heather Staff

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ELIZABETH HALL . . . . . *Assistant Business Manager*
FRANCES COOPER . . . . . *Assistant Business Manager*
ANNIE CARSON . . . . . *Epsilon Chi Representative*
MARGARET BROWN . . . . . *Zetesian Representative*
ALICE MCCONNELL . . . . . *Sophomore Representative*
EFFIE SALTER . . . . . *Freshman Representative*
RUTH HUMBER . . . . . *Y. W. C. A. Representative*
MARGARET SHELBY . . . . . *Athletic Representative*
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ELIZABETH LITTLE . . . . . *Art Editor*
VIRGINIA CUNNINGHAM . . . . . *Art Editor*

ANNIE BARR, (Z.)
Editor-in-Chief

HELEN BROWN, (E. X.)
Business Manager

Pine and Thistle Staff

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MARTHA MCLEOD (Z.) . . . . . *Associate Editor*
LOIS LITTLEJOHN (Z.) . . . . . *Associate Editor*
EDITH ERICKSON (E. X.) . . . . . *Associate Editor*
DOROTHY BUCHANAN (E. X.) . . . . . *Associate Editor*
JESSIE MCPHAUL (E. X.) . . . . . *Associate Editor*

Senior ~ Six ~ Scribblers
Sarah White
Martha Murray
Anne Barr
Anna C. Smith
Elizabeth Barr
Mary Rice

The Mirror

SANCHIA stared somberly into the depths of the old Venetian mirror. It had been a dull day for her, dull and grey as the great grey house in which she sat. The candles flickered fitfully in their high sconces and blurred her reflection in the glass. Only her big, brown eyes gazed back at her, shadowed and haunting. Just when it was they changed, she scarcely knew, but with a sudden thrill she saw that they were blue—blue as heaven when it smiles, and deep as the passionate ocean. There was a steady purpose in their depths. She saw in them an aim, so different from her aimlessness. With scarcely a breath she waited until she seemed to see a face, young and beautiful, with golden glory of hair and glowing whiteness of brow; a face that was not hers, and yet whose name was Sanchia.

Then the mirror showed her strange things. For on the golden locks she saw a helmet, and the hands of the lady were gauntleted. She sat on a snow white charger, armored and ready for fight. And the shield she bore was without a device, and her squire was old and wordless. The wind came up and blew the white plume that crested the lady's helmet. The banners snapped and the silken pavilions swished lazily around the lists.

Before the golden canopy where sat the great Earl March, a herald paused for proclamation. A tournament is this wherein the victor's boon will be hand of the Lady Sanchia, daughter to Richard, Earl of March. Now the lady's cheek grows pale and her blue eyes flash and darken, but save that she tightens her lips, no sign she gives that she hears.

The trumpets blow for the combat and the knights ride out in array. Two by two they must meet, and thirteen do they number in all. But none stand opposed to the Lady Sanchia, for the twelve hearty knights will not choose a stripling when worthier foes come against them. So Sanchia waits for the victor, who must conquer her too 'ere he wins. And she smiles as she thinks of his conquest, for thus he will win a dead bride.

And now the fight waxes furious. Aha! A knight has fallen, and there another and here, till six are borne from the lists. Then again comes the shock of battle, and the huge war horses tremble and wheel and prance and stumble. Surely never have men fought like this—and all for the Lady Sanchia.

Now while she stands thus in waiting, she turns toward the Earl and his Lady and sighs as she looks on her parents, to think that she must thus leave them, who reckon her safely at home, nor dream of her being before them. The Earl had opposed her in nothing until she refused him to wed, for she loved not the suitor he chose her, but she pled with her father in vain. In his rage he swore in this tourney to give her to him who should win, and she could not tell him the reason, for 'twas Eric of Asfodel—Eric, so tall and slender, the bravest knight of the shire. And the lady's eyes grew tender as she thought of her love for him. But now he would never know, and Sanchia sighed—till the thought came again, better to die than be

given to any who win in this fight. And if she should win by some marvel, then surely she'd win her for him.

Meanwhile, the tumult increases, with cries of "The Stranger!" and shouts, till the lady marvels within her that she should be hailed all about. Yet sudden she sees that another is fighting with armor all blank, a knight tall and slender with sword like the lightning and spear that is red with its stain. And though she has come here to die, the heart of the lady misgives her; for surely no man ever fought thus with fire in his glance, and the lightning scarce rivaling in swiftness the play of his long flashing sword. Like a whirlwind he rushes among them, and the last knights are scattered and dead. And now she must face the victor and die—for she never can win. She knows that a greater fighter never couched spear in the land, and almost she finds for him pity that she should thus pay for his pains.

"But better be dead than be loveless! Ah, Eric, what ill thou hast wrought!" But the conqueror waits, and with bounding heart she urges her white steed on. Her breath is gone, her spirit reels, all cold is her little hand. The reins are too heavy for her to hold, and the wind roars around her, for she is to die. Yes, nothing can change her; she will, she *must* die.

A pause, a silence, and then a hush, while the conqueror speaks in muffled tones as, with visors down, they stand thus opposed.

"Fair youth," he warned. "The odds are great, and thou but young to stand opposed to such as I. Thou yet hast time; be wise, withdraw, for conflict here is mortal, and the prize can hold for you far less than't does for me. Wilt thou withdraw?"

She heard, but only as a murmuring, except the last, to which, with voice somehow made steady, she replied:

"No, never!"

"Rash boy," the conqueror cried, "still be persuaded, for 'tis murder else."

But Sanchia fixed her swimming gaze upon the faultless form before and cried out:

"Guard!" while with a mighty heave she spurred her horse upon him. Yet the knight would not guard him, but rather stood his ground and lowered his visor to speak once more. And the Lady Sanchia saw his guard was down and knew that victory was hers if she would but reach out and thrust her spear. To win her Eric—no, never thus! And with a sob she hurled it to the ground, its point just grazing the stranger's crestless shield. He little knew, she thought, for what he pled when he would have her save her life. Ah, Eric!

Thus looking up she saw him, his calm but anxious gaze still bent upon her. Eric of Asfodel! Her conqueror!

Fainter the shadows grew within the glass until once more she gazed into her own dark eyes. The last tall candle flickered and went out, and Sanchia was alone in the darkness.

ELIZABETH MUNROE, '29.

Retribution

Why should you be sad, dear one?
Sad when I have come.
Come from the mists of a dreaming youth,
Come from the portals of the dawn
Where Aurora flings wide the doors
And there are rooms filled with purple . . .
And roses
And saffron radiance is flung upon the marble floors.
Why should you be sad?

Why must you sorrow?
When I have come to you;
Come from the veils of dreaming eyes;
Come from the silvered moon, shining through faint wraiths
Where plumes, heavy with star dust,
Brush my upturned face.
And perfume reddent of lilac and amber wine
Floods my senses in throbbing pain,
Drowned in faint music.
Why should you sorrow?

Why should you grieve, dear one?
When I have come to you
From the lake where rests the blue swan,
The swan whose song is sweet, sweet above all singers.
When I have come to you with a golden bowl in my hands,
With jewels dripping through my aching fingers,
With a flame in my eyes,
Ah, dear one, why do you grieve?
Is it that I have come too late?

HELEN MCGEACHY, '28.

Romance

O, who can ever know about a closed door?
And how can one tell what is on the other side?
It might be a fairy—or a coach and four,
Or an old, old woman with a broom to ride.

Just through the woods where we turn to the right
And on past the briars where the red bird sings,
We might meet a witch—or a gay and shining knight,
Or it might be a fairy with silver green wings.

Just because I never have doesn't mean I never can;
Some day I may; along the path or by the fence
I might meet a driad—O, or maybe Peter Pan,
Or, think, my dear, it might be the Prince.

MARTHA MURRAY, '27.

Where Peter Pan Lives

Where does Peter Pan live—the Spirit of Eternal Youth and Love? Some say he dwells in a shady dell, and pipes by the quiet waterfall, dancing and laughing in its joyous waters. Others have told me that he lives in a far away land—in Japan by the side of the Bottomless Pool—they tell me a tale of sad and weary Pilgrims who find in the quiet still depth the Spirit of Youth Eternal. Yet others say that he sports by the ocean's side where the Young of the Land gather in eager quest for Happiness—but he dwells not here where cynical eyes and old young faces make mockery of Youth and Love. Oh, no—let me whisper to you the secret where Peter Pan lives—he dwells in a pair of happy grey eyes—he laughs from their depths—he plays in their sparkles. The years have etched their deeping lines and dusted the shadowing hair with their snow—but in the warm depths of these eyes ever shines the Spirit of Eternal Youth and Love. This is where Peter Pan lives.

CORNELIA GILLIES, '28.

The Bottomless Pool

IN the City of Palms they had told me a tale of a pool that was unfathomed—whose waters flowed to the heart of the earth—and no man could reach its bottom. The legend relates that at times you could look down through its depths and see the pulsating of the earth's heart. And the natives all feared its great power. It was reputed that he who looked in the pool was drawn by an irresistible fascination to cast himself into its cold, quiet depths.

In vain I sought for a guide to take me up the narrow mountain trail and point out to me the Bottomless Pool. After many days of fruitless quest a slender maiden offered herself as guide, and together we climbed the mountain path. I studied the girl as she walked up the trail by my side—her face with its golden brown skin, the thick jet hair, and, above all, the large brown eyes with their long black lashes. In them was a haunting expression which I could not understand.

Finally we came to the place where there lay a quiet pool. "There," said the girl, "is the place which you seek."

With curiosity and almost with awe I drew to the edge and looked over, but as I looked a sense of disappointment swept over me—for there unmistakably lay a sandy white bottom. I looked curiously at my companion who was gazing into the clear waters with an air of indifference, but when I spoke she started as though surprised that I was still there.

"Why," I asked her, "were you not afraid to come with me?"

"Because," she answered, turning to me her gold-flecked eyes, "I am blind."

When this astounding fact came home to me, the realization swept over me that I'd really seen what I came for—despite the sandy white bottom. This girl, who was unafraid to brave the treacherous trail with sightless eyes for a few paltry coppers, would not have been tempted by a wealth of gold to have placed herself in the power of the quiet waters. This girl's soul was an unfathomable pool—and no man could reach to its bottom.

CORNELIA GILLIES, '28.

My House in Winkle

Oh, I've seen my house in Winkle
  And I know that it is there;
I've glimpsed it from this top
  And I never can go near.

I risked losing it to find it—
  You said you'd never dare;
I almost wish I hadn't,
  For it's not for me, my dear.

To dream of it by firelight,
  The pathway and the flowers
Are yours still, in the dream, dear;
  But through the endless hours

To know another sweeps the steps
  And trains the rose vines back;
To know it's mine, it's mine, and I
  Can never walk that winding track.

Oh, that is terrible indeed,
  Why did you let me go?
If I had only stayed at home,
  To dream . . . it's better so.

MARTHA MURRAY, '27.

Book IV

Organizations and Features

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The Purpose

The purpose of the Association shall be to unite the women of the institution in loyalty to Jesus Christ, to have them to accept Him as their personal Savior, to build them up in the knowledge of Christ, especially through Bible study and Christian service, that their character and conduct may be consonant with their belief. It shall thus associate them with the students of the world for the advancement of the Kingdom of God. It shall further seek to enlist their devotion to the Christian Church and the religious work of the institution.

Cabinet

SARA WHITE . . . . . *President*
KATIE MAY MCKENZIE . . . . . *Vice-President and Chairman of Membership Committee*
FRANCES HESSER . . . . . *Secretary*
INEZ MORTON . . . . . *Treasurer and Chairman Finance Committee*
MARIE FAIRES . . . . . *U. R. and Chairman Publicity Committee*
CAROLINE STACY . . . . . *Chairman Religious Meetings Committee*
JUNIA WHITE . . . . . *Chairman Bible Study Committee*
SARA MCGEACHY . . . . . *Chairman Social Service Committee*
ELIZABETH GASTON . . . . . *Chairman Music Committee*
JULIA ECTOR . . . . . *Chairman Library Committee*
ELIZBETH HARTMAN . . . . . *President Student Body*
ELIZABETH HALL . . . . . *Chairman Social Committee*

Student Council

Elizabeth Hartman
Cornelia Gillies
Marion Burgess
Margaret Smith
Eleanor Moore
Sara White
Josephine Shaw
Fraser Mills
Mary Rice
Irene McDade

COMMENCEMENT MARSHALS

Allie Hall (E. X.), Chief Marshal; Helen McGeachy (E. X.), Betsy Davis (E. X.), Cornelia Gillies (E. X.), Alice Turner (Z.), Louise Williams (Z.), Mary McKeithan (Z.)

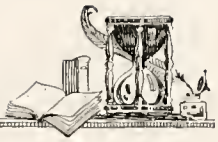
Zetesian Literary Society

Colors: Green and White

Flower: Lily-of-the-Valley

Officers

Josephine Shaw . . . . . *President*
Alice Turner . . . . . *First Vice-President*
Caroline Stacy . . . . . *Second Vice-President*
Irene Park . . . . . *Recording Secretary*
Elizabeth Young . . . . . *Corresponding Secretary*
Medora Hambaugh . . . . . *Treasurer*
Parmalee Davis . . . . . *Censor*
Julia Ector . . . . . *Chaplain*
Martha Murray . . . . . *Critic*



Zetesian Roll

Abernathy, Helen
Aldret, Cornelia
Andrews, Adell
Bain, Ruth
Barr, Annie
Barr, Elizabeth
Bethea, Olive
Bennett, Irene
Black, Mary Elizabeth
Bradford, Luna Daile
Brewer, Mary Lane
Brown, Margaret
Bowen, Louise
Buie, Isabelle
Bullock, Mary Wat
Burk, Caroline
Cagle, Connie
Carr, Attie
Coppedge, Curtis
Council, Ruby
Covington, Edith
Covington, Gladys
Crandle, Gertruoe
Cunningham, Virginia
Currie, Margaret
Currie, Sara
Curtis, Mary Reaves
David, Mildred
David, Lucile
Davis, Parmalee
Davis, Winnie
Dendy, Emma
Donnell, Emma Grace
Dent, Louise
Drake, Evelyn
Dukes, Marie
Esterline, Beulah
Ector, Julia
Ennis, Jennie
Ewin, Rose
Fergerson, Mary
Fergerson, Margaret
Friedman, Rosalee
Fyne, Emma
Gady, Fannie
Gather, Belle
Garmon, Johanna
Gamble, Mary
Ghigo, Anito
Graham, Johnsie
Griffeth, Ellen
Hadley, Rosalino
Hambough, Medora
Henderson, Bernadine
Henderson, Ora Dell
Hinson, Amanda
Hesser, Frances
Hudson, Chopin
Humber, Ruth
Henly, Mary
Johnson, Sara
Jessup, Ruth
Justis, Haynes
Littlejohn, Lois
Lowman, Kathleen
MacMillan, Mary
Martin, Bessie
McCormick, Luola
McDonald, Alice
McDonald, Ruby
McGilvary, Lucile
McGowan, Ella
McGukin, Alice
McInnis, Beulah
McInnis, Nannie Mae
McInnis, Elizabeth
McKeithen, Mary
McKenzie, Katie
McKinnon, Flora
McLaurin, Flora
McLean, Gladys
McLeod, Margaret
McQueen, Verna
McPhail, Ella
Miller, Luella Mae
Morton, Inez
Murray, Martha
Monroe, Flora
Nordon, Annie
Park, Irene
Parish, Emma
Peele, Sallie Lee
Pigott, Janie
Poole, Mae Johnson
Porter, Helen
Poteat, Louise
Ray, Isabel
Rice, Jo Stella
Rice, Nellie
Robertson, Iris
Salter, Effie
Sandlin, Bessie
Shepard, Carrie
Shaw, Hazel
Shaw, Mary
Shaw, Josephine
Smoot, Berta
Snoddy, Mary
Stacy, Carolina
Stevenson, Elizabeth
Stevenson, Ina
Thomas, Frances
Thompson, Annie Belle
Thompson, Scelene
Turner, Alice
Valley, Margaret
Wells, Mary Eunice
Westbrook, Robbie
Westbrook, Ruth
William, Mary G.
Wilson, Margaret
Wood, Naomi
Woodruff, Margaret
Wright, Anna Belle
Williams, Louise
Young, Elizabeth

Epsilon Chi Literary Society

Colors: Yellow and White *Flower:* Daisy

Officers

Fraser Mills . . . . . *President*
Mary Kimzey . . . . . *First Vice-President*
Eugenia Patterson . . . . . *Second Vice-President*
Betsy Davis . . . . . *Recording Secretary*
Eunice Caldwell . . . . . *Corresponding Secretary*
Thelma Cromartie . . . . . *Treasurer*
Eleanor Moore . . . . . *Censor*
Irene Lapsley . . . . . *Chaplain*
Junia White . . . . . *Critic*

Epsilon Chi Society

Abernathy, Evelyn
Abernathy, Nancy
Anderson, Evelyn
Alexander, Helen
Alford, Katherine
Baird, Maria
Beatty, Laura
Bost, Annie Sue
Breeden, Grace
Brown, Helen
Buchanan, Dorothy
Burgess, Marion
Caldwell, Eunice
Campbell, Frances
Carlson, Edna
Carson, Annie
Cassady, Jennie
Clark, Daisy
Clark, Margaret
Converse, Florence
Cooper, Frances
Corry, Annie Belle
Council, Dorothy
Cromartie, Thelma
Davis, Betsy
Dudley, Belle
Elkins, Ruth
Erickson, Edith
Erickson, Elinor
Erwin, Nancy
Faires, Marie
Fields, Virginia
Fisher, Alice
Forbes, Helen
Freeman, Elizabeth
Freeman, Janetta
Gaston, Elizabeth
Gaston, Virginia
Gillies, Cornelia
Hall, Elizabeth
Handly, Pauline
Hansell, Elizabeth
Harris, Ruth
Hansel, Elizabeth
Hicks, Betty
Hobgood, Madge
Hooks, Margaret
Horne, Robbie
Huston, Jo
Jordan, Ruth
Kimzey, Mary
Kirven, Novice
Knowlton, Edna
Kuikendal, Emma
Law, Margaret
Lapsley, Irene
Lee, Winifred
Lemmon, Mary Frances
Lemmon, Mary Ruth
Little, Elizabeth
Martin, Nell
Miller, Mary Ford
Mills, Frazer
Moore, Eleanor
Morrison, Janie
Monroe, Elizabeth
McConnell, Alice
McDade, Irene
McGeachy, Elizabeth
McGeachy, Helen
McGeachy, Sara
McIver, Virginia
McKenny, Melba
McKinnon, Martha
McKay, Mary
McKenzie, Estelle
McKenzie, Idelle
McLean, Margarite
McNeill, Ola Mae
McPhaul, Jessie
McRainey, Daisy
Nelson, Mary Alice
O'Berry, Mary
Parker, Christian
Patterson, Eugenia
Pearson, Dolleta
Perry, Margaret
Powers, Annie Neal
Pool, Edith
Price, Betsy
Price, Florence
Purcell, Margaret
Rice, Mary
Ross, Dorothy
Scott, Agnes
Smith, Margaret
Springs, Lorene
Stockard, Margaret
Street, Flora
Stewart, Blanche
Thomas, Annie

THE "NIGGER ARGURIN" QUESTION AS WE HAD IT THIS YEAR

Fire Squad: SALLIE LEE PEELE, *Chief*

GEORGIA CLUB

Palmetto Club

Motto: "Palmetto First"

Colors: Blue and White *Flower:* Yellow Jasmine

OFFICERS

MARY BIGGER . . . . . *President*
MARGARET LAW . . . . . *Vice-President*
GRACE WALLACE . . . . . *Treasurer and Secretary*

Virginia Club

KATHLEEN LOWMAN . . . . . *President*
IRENE LAPSLEY . . . . . *Vice-President*
BETSY PRICE . . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer*

HONORARY MEMBERS

MRS. EWING MISS CLARK MR. EASTMAN

Sandhill
Club

Granddaughters of F. M. C.

OFFICERS

DR. VARDELL . . . . . *Grandaddy*
BETSY DAVIS . . . . . *President*
ELIZABETH LITTLE . . . . . *Vice-President*
SARAH MCGEACHY . . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer*

The Granddaughters	*Their Mothers*
BETSY DAVIS	MABEL THOMASON, '05
GLADYS COVINGTON, EDITH COVINGTON	GERTRUDE RIVENBARK, EX '02
MAE JOHNSON POOLE	PEARLE JOHNSON, EX '04
MARY WATKINS BULLOCK	BEATRICE MCEACHERN, EX '01
ELIZABETH LITTLE	MYRA ADAMS, EX '96
ELIZABETH MCGEACHY, SARAH MCGEACHY	ADDIE JOHNSON, EX '02
GRACE BREADIN	LENA HALL, EX '04
ALICE MCCONNELL	ADDA HOWLAND, EX '03
ALICE MCDONALD	ARIADNE MCLEAN, EX '02
MARIA BAIRD	ALICE MEBANE, EX '03
DOROTHY COUNCIL	NAN SANDERLIN, EX '05

Bladen County Club

Flower: Honeysuckle *Colors:* Pink and Gray

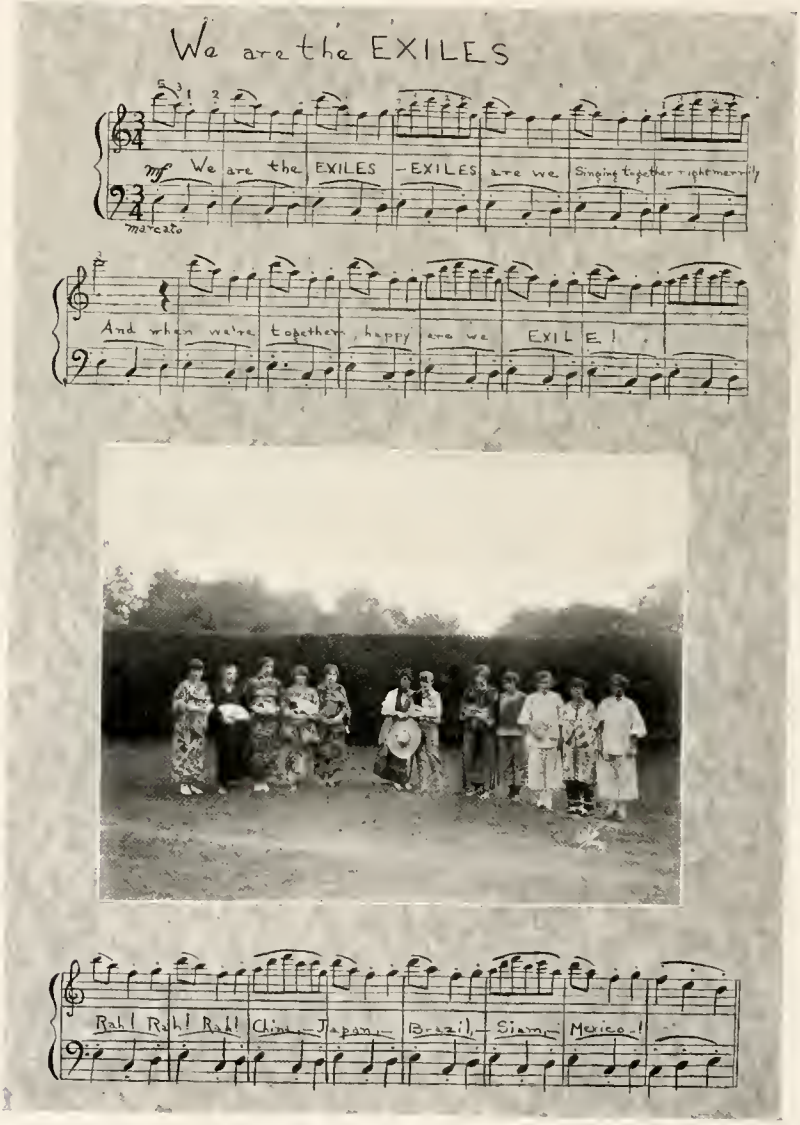
Motto: "B²"

Officers

Flora Monroe . . . . . *President*
Ruth Elkins . . . . . *Vice-President*
Dorothy Council . . . . . *Treasurer*
Thelma Cromartie . . . . . *Secretary*

Members

Louise Adams
Evelyn Anderson
Daisy Clark
Margaret Clark
Ruby Council
Robbie Horne
Mary McMillan
Anna C. Smith
Mary Shaw
Hazel Shaw


We are the EXILES
mf We are the EXILES - EXILES are we Singing together right merrily
marcato
And when we're together, happy are we EXILE!
Rah! Rah! Rah! China Japan Brazil Siam Mexico!

Robeson County Club

Elizabeth Hartman
Emma Fyne
Annie Thomas
Mae J. Poole
Annie Powers
Ola McNeill
Daisy McRainy
Pearl Wilkinson
Elizabeth McGeachy
Annie Mae Wilkinson
Sarah McGeachy
Adele Andrews
Margaret Purcell
Margaret McLean

The Sisters Club

"For thee, my own sweet sister, in thy heart
I know myself secure, as thou in mine."

—BYRON.

IDELLE MCKENZIE, *President*

MEMBERS

ABERNATHY . { EVELYN / NANCY
BIGGER . . . { MARY / ROSA
CLARK . . . { DAISY / MARGARET
COVINGTON . { EDITH / GLADYS
DAVID . . . { LUCILE / MILDRED
ERICKSON . . { EDITH / ELINOR
FERGERSON . { MARGARET / MARY
FREEMAN . . { ELIZABETH / JANETT
GASTON . . { ELIZABETH / VIRGINIA
LAW . . . . { MARGARET / MARY
MCGEACHY . { ELIZABETH / SARAH
MCINNIS . . { ELIZABETH / NANNIE MAE
MCKINNON . { FLORA / MARTHA
MCKENZIE . { ESTELLE / IDELLE
PRICE . . . { BETSY / FLORENCE
RICE . . . . { NELLIE / JO STELLA
SANDLIN . . { BESSIE / IRENE
SHAW . . . { MARY / HAZEL
WESTBROOK . { ROBERTA / RUTH
WILKINSON . { ANNIE MAE / PEARL
WHITE . . . { JUNIA / SARA
WYATT . . . { SADIE / DARE

Hornet's Nest

Color: Black and Yellow *Flower:* Black-Eyed Susan

Motto: "Get there (if it takes stinging to do it!)"

Nancy Abernathy
Elizabeth Freeman
Janette Freeman
Marie Faires
Mary Ruth Lemmond
Alice McConnell
Emma Kuykendal
Nancy Irwin
Evelyn Abernathy
Helen Alexander
Lorene Springs

Senior
Jury

HIGHLAND FLINGERS

PICTORIAL REVIE
May 1927
Beginning
Memoirs of a Queen
by
Frances Nesser

DRAMA

The May

American

Magazine

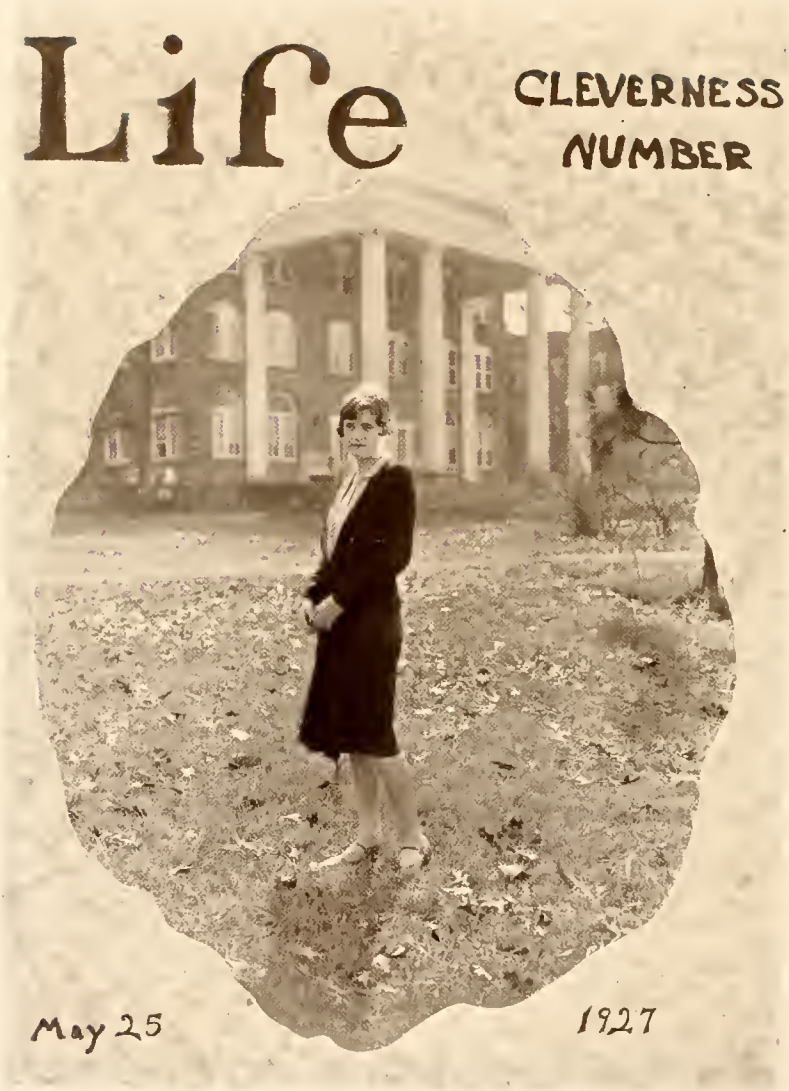
Why it Pays to be Versatile by Marian Burgess.

BEAUTY

MAY 1927

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST
MAY 19
HE COPY
ESSAYS ON POPULARITY

College Humor
THE
AMERICA
May
1927
IN THIS ISSUE
Frances Campbell


Life
CLEVERNESS
NUMBER
May 25
1927

The SPORTSWOMAN

May 1927

The Literary Digest

FINE ARTS

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VIRGINIA FIELDS . . . . . *First Vice-President*
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MISS WHITE . . . . . *Adviser*
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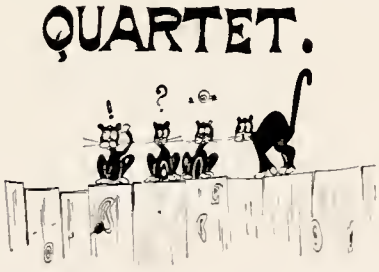

RECITAL

BY

MISS ELIZABETH GASTON

Graduate in Piano

ASSISTED BY

MISS MARION BURGESS

Voice

ALFRED HOSKIN STRICK

Accompanist

Monday Evening, May 1, 1927.

PROGRAM

Andante in F Major . . . . . *Beethoven*

MISS GASTON

Nocturne in B Major . . . . . *Chopin*

Polonaise in C Minor . . . . . *Chopin*

MISS GASTON

"In the Time of Roses" . . . . . *Reichardt*

MISS BURGESS

"Humoreske" . . . . . *M. Levine*

"Song Without Words" . . . . . *Rebikoff*

"Rondo Brillant" . . . . . *Weber*

MISS GASTON

Rhapsody in B Minor . . . . . *Brahms*

MISS GASTON

"Vale" . . . . . *Russell*

MISS BURGESS

Concerto in G Minor, Op. 25 . . . . . *Mendelssohn*

(1) Monolto Allegro con Fusco

(2) Andante

MISS GASTON

Second Piano, MISS WHITE

RECITAL

BY

MISS EMMA GRACE DONNELL
Graduate in Voice

ASSISTED BY

MISS ALICE TURNER
Violinist

MR. ALFRED HOSKIN STRICK
Accompanist

Monday Evening, April 25, 1927.

PROGRAM

"O Sleep, Why Dost Thou Leave Me" . . . . . *Handel*
MISS DONNELL

"Printemps qui Commence" . . . . . *C. Saint Laens*
MISS DONNELL

Concerto No. 7, Allegro Maestoso . . . . . *D. Berist*
MISS TURNER

At Piano, MISS VIRGINIA CUNNINGHAM

(A) Traume . . . . . *Wagner*
(B) Lligie . . . . . *Massanet*
(C) Billowry Harvest . . . . . *Tchaikowsky*
MISS DONNELL

"Arietta" . . . . . *Handel-Hubay*
"Adagio Non Trappo" . . . . . *Ries*
MISS TURNER

(A) "The Poet Sings" . . . . . *Vinyyer Watts*
(B) "En Airie" . . . . . *Libella*
(C) Home . . . . . *Alfred H. Strick*
MISS DONNELL

Miss Marion Burgess
Voice
Assistant to Miss Gaston

Miss Alice Turner
Violin
Assistant to Miss Donnell

Book V Athletics

Courtesy of Ladies Home Journal.

VIRGINIA ASHLIN
Champion Singles, 1926

FRANCES CAMPBELL and MARGARET HODGIN
Champion Doubles, 1926

Class Tennis Teams, 1926

VIRGINIA ASHLIN	*Senior*
IRENE MILLS	*Senior*
ELEANOR MOORE	*Junior*
ELIZABETH BARR	*Junior*
NOVICE KIRVEN	*Sophomore*
ALLIE HALL	*Sophomore*
FRANCES CAMPBELL	*Freshman*
MARGARET HODGIN	*Freshman*

Athletic Board

Miss Sara Somerville	*Physical Director*
Eleanor Moore	*President*
Novice Kirven	*Vice-President*
Helen Forbis	*Treasurer*
Annie Chopin Hudson	*Secretary*
Sallie Lee Peele	*Senior Representative*
Cecilia Willard	*Junior Representative*
Mary Reaves Curtis	*Sophomore Representative*
Margaret Smith	*Freshman Representative*

Seniors
(Champions)
Elizabeth Barr, Mgr.

Hockey

Sophs
Margaret Shelley, Mgr.

Juniors

Allie Hall, Mgr.

Hockey

Freshmen

A. Sue Bost, Mgr.

Seniors

Irene Lapsley, Mgr.

Basket-Ball

Sophs

Alice McConnell, Mgr.

Juniors
K. M. McKenzie, Mgr.
Basket-Ball
Freshmen
(Champions)
Elizabeth Hansel, Mgr.

F. L. C.

Ra Rah Rah

Ra Rah Rah

F. M. C.

Flora Macdonald hail,
Flora Macdonald hail,
The College best of all the rest,
Her praises never fail.

Seniors '27

We are the Class of '27
You've heard so much about,
The other classes envy us
Whenever we go out;
We are too shy to talk about
The many things we've done,
The tricks we've played, the records made
The many things we've done,
As we go marching and the band begins to play
You'll hear us shouting the Senior Class will
win the day.

Sophomore '29

So dear ole Sophs here's to you,
May you ever and always be true;
Gladly your praises we sing,
Throughout the ages may they ring;
And all through our lives we recall
The Class that we love best of all:
So dear '29 here's to you
Our red and white
Our red and white
Will live forever.

It's Dear Ole Junior '28

It's dear ole Junior,
It's dear ole Junior,
The pride of every student's heart.
Come on ye old ones
Come on ye new ones
It's dear ole Juniors now we cheer
Rah Rah.
And now it's time boys to make a big noise,
No matter what the people say -
There's naught to fear, the gang's all here
So hail to the Juniors hail.

Freshman '30

We're the Class with the rep
And the Class with the pep
We're the Freshman Class
You can bet, by heck,
We can shout, we can sing,
We can do anything -
Come on, upper classmen we'll beat you yet.
Do we mean it? YOU BET.

Monogram Club

Sarah White, Eleanor Moore, Elizabeth Hartman, Norice Kirven
Irene Lapsley, Bernadine Henderson, Maria Fairies
Katie M. McKenzie, Sally L. Peele, Frances Campbell, Mary R. Lemmond
Anne Darr, Mary Shaw, Estelle McKenzie

Hockey Varsity-'26-'27
Inez Morton
Gypsie Gillies
Alice McConnell
Novice Kirven
Chopin Hudson
Ruth Humber
Margaret Smith
Eleanor Moore
Mildred David
Annie Thomas

Book VI

Humor

FLORA MACDONALD COLLEGE

RED SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

AIM

To be rated not by the number of students, but according to the class of work done.

To make the college an institution for teaching how to take part in the world's activities and the joy of service.

To declare emphatically for development of Christian Character through the study of God's Word.

FACTS

Graduates are securing positions everywhere, and are earning excellent salaries.

Three thousand alumnae are engaged in 60 different occupations.

Forty-one branches of Alumnae Associations have been organized: 41 in North Carolina, 8 in South Carolina, 1 in New York, and 1 in Washington, D. C.

Ten F. M. C. girls are in mission fields: China, Japan, Africa, and Mexico.

THE NORTH CAROLINA STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION HAS GRANTED TO FLORA MACDONALD A STANDARD "A" RATING

EQUIPPED WITH MANY YEARS EXPERIENCE FOR MAKING PHOTOGRAPHS OF ALL SORTS, DESIRABLE FOR ILLUSTRATING COLLEGE ANNUALS. BEST OBTAINABLE ARTISTS, WORKMANSHIP AND THE CAPACITY FOR PROMPT AND UNEQUALLED SERVICE

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Photographers to

1926 WHITE HEATHER

220 West 42d Street, New York

"They Keep on Coming"

EVERYTHING TO WEAR
FOR WOMEN AND COLLEGE GIRLS
MAY BE FOUND AT THE

FASHION SHOP

PRICE *QUALITY* *STYLE*
AN UNBEATABLE COMBINATION

GRAHAM COMPANY
Red Springs, North Carolina

Small Brother: "Say, Sis, can I hang up one of your stockings on Christmas Eve?"

Big Sister: "What on earth do you want to hang up one of mine for?"

Small Brother: "So's I can see what I got without getting out of bed."

* * *

Bebe: "Don't you know that I am a part of all I have ever met?"

Mex.: "You look it."

Hinton James & Co.
Incorporation

COTTON

LAURINBURG, N. C.
TELEPHONES 173, 119, 144

COLLEGE GIRLS

Are Welcome at

AUSTIN DRUG COMPANY

MAXTON, N. C.

Ask For—

THE GLENDALE LINE
SCHOOL STATIONERY

The Hirshberg Co.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

There Is None Better
Than

TRINITY
Plain Flour

GOOSE GIRL
Has Proved the Best
Self-Rising

Try It and Be Convinced

MANUFACTURED BY

THE HAMMOND COMPANY

LAURINBURG, N. C.

BANK OF RED SPRINGS
Depository for the State of
North Carolina
Capital and Surplus $48,000
A Cordial Welcome Awaits
You at
BANK OF RED SPRINGS
RED SPRINGS, N. C.

Ikey: "I'm going to kiss you every time a star falls."

Joe (ten minutes later): "Say, you must be counting the lightning bugs."

* * *

Cecilia Willard: "If I ate my father and mother, what would I be?"

Novice: "Why, you'd be a cannibal, of course."

Celia: "Tut, tut, thick one, I'd be an orphan."

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Any Time
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Phone 24 MAXTON, N. C.

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China, Glass, Silver, Supplies

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LONG AND SHORT COTTON AND A. A. C. CO. FERTILIZERS
Our Cotton Is All Wool and a Yard Wide and So Are the Flora Macdonald Girls

DONATED BY A FRIEND

Mrs. Sanderson: "Who was the village factotum?"
Soph.: "The village factotum was the man in the village who carried the news."

* * *

Novice: "I want a file, a pint of paint, some powder, a washer and some hose."
Hardware Clerk: "Sorry, Miss, this ain't no beauty parlor."

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THE SANITARY CAFE
P. J. MORRIS, *Prop.*

Compliments of
GUARANTEE SHOE STORE
LUMBERTON, N. C.

ALWAYS VISIT
W. P. KAY'S
HARDWARE STORE
WHEN YOU COME DOWN TOWN
RED SPRINGS, N. C.

Alice Turner: "Oh, John, that candy just makes my mouth water."
John: "Here's a blotter."

* * *

Fritz Campbell: "'The White Heather' is the best college annual I have ever seen."
Parmalee: "Have you ever seen the Duke University Annual?"
Fritz (eagerly): "Does Duke put out a 'White Heather,' too?"

RED SPRINGS ICE AND COAL CO.
J. A. GRAHAM

Cotton stored with us is protected from damage—FIRE—THEFT—and checked regularly by government inspectors.
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All lovers of outdoor sports will find our store is the place to buy the nicest things for lunch when you go hiking, picnicing and fox hunting. Everything fresh—that is what makes a lunch taste good when you are hungry.

Give us your orders—they will have prompt attention.

With best wishes for a successful year for the White Heather, we are

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PHONES 26-27

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All the Latest Toilet Requisites

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All Prescriptions Filled Carefully and Promptly by Registered Druggist

All the Latest Magazines Will Be Found on Our News Stand

We Appreciate Your Business

The Inspector: "Any abnormal girls in your class?"

Miss Conoly: "Yes, two of them have good manners."

* * *

Betsy (in Latin class): "We have come to bury Caesar, not to praise him."

Miss Morrison: "Who said that?"

Betsy: "Some undertaker."

McNeill & Co.

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24. Dodie: "Dad, can you sign your name with your eyes shut?"
Dad: "Certainly."
Dodie: "Then shut your eyes and sign my report card."

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* * *

Miss Fain: "What makes you think his memory was so grave?"

Mex.: "They erected a monument to it."

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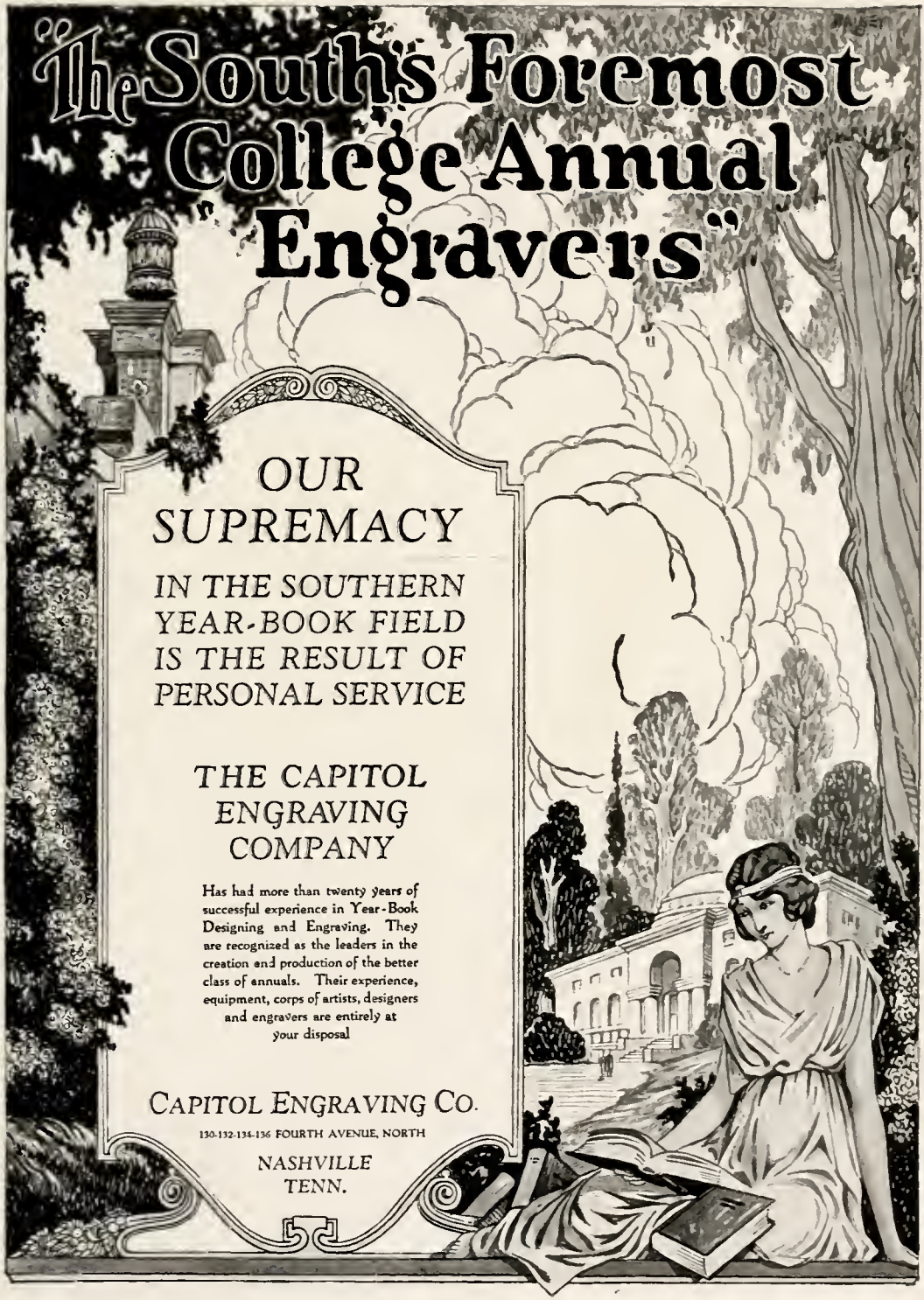
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Small Enough to Know You"

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Mary Frances: "How can I keep my toes from going to sleep?"
Mary Ruth: "Don't turn them in."

✣ ✣ ✣

Mrs. Glenn: "Can any of you tell me what makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"
Mary Bigger: "I don't know, or I would take some myself."

✣ ✣ ✣

Chopin: "Here is a fly in my ice cream."
Peggy: "Let him freeze and teach him a lesson."

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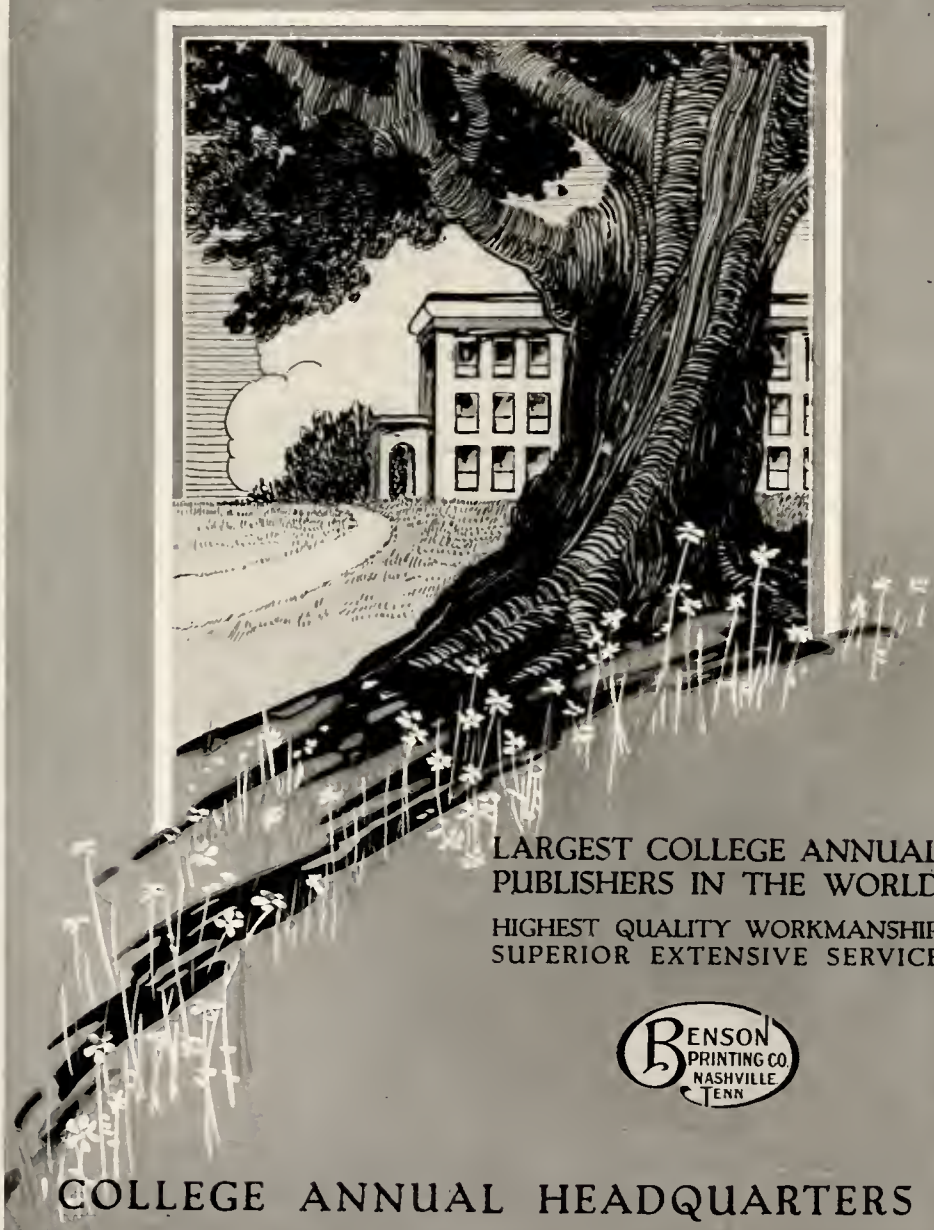

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THE END